

SEY AND MCCARTHY FIGHT A DRAW.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

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SHE EMBRACED THE PASSENGER.
HE RESENTED IT, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD LOST HIS



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September 26.

Billy Plimmer and Johnny Murphy

Fight for Bantamweight Championship,
September 24.

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THE DEMPSEY-McCARTHY FIGHT.

The unanimous opinion of those who saw the mill between Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy, at the Auditorium Club in New Orleans on Sept. 5, was that a better twenty-round fight has never taken place in this country.

Had the contest been awarded on points scored, Dempsey would have won in a walk, as he walked around the Australian like a cooper around a barrel and planted his gloves whenever and wherever he willed. His work was done principally with his right after the third round, as he sustained rather a painful injury to his left arm above the wrist at the same place where it had been broken in his fight with "Reddy" Gallagher.

McCarthy outtowered Dempsey in height and had nine pounds the advantage in weight, but he was completely outgeneralled and never had a chance from the start to the finish. He put up the gamiest fight witnessed there in years, however, and was always ready for a mix. He was by no means a whipped man at the end of the contest, and was good for another five rounds before the incessant jabbing by Dempsey would have put him out.

When one remembers, however, that Dempsey defeated McCarthy, at San Francisco in 1890—the fight lasting 28 rounds—it cannot be denied but that "The Nonpareil" must have gone back from his old-time form.

From now on New Orleans is likely to be the centre of pugilistic interest. The fistie carnival which the POLICE GAZETTE has arranged for the Olympic Club will be second in importance only to the memorable one which consisted of fights between Corbett and Sullivan, George Dixon and Jack Skelly, and Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myer. The match between the two Australian champions—Bob Fitzsimmons and Dan Creedon—has excited universal interest, as both men are pretty evenly matched and are sure to put up a rattling fight. Fitzsimmons does not underestimate the value of his opponent and is training in great earnest in New Orleans, while Creedon is doing the same of his life on a private estate near St. Mo.

As before the Fitzsimmons-Creedon Olympic Club will bring off a contest between Plimmer, of England, and Johnny Murphy, for the bantamweight title, and the above fights will be of sporting

MASKS AND FACES.

The Ballet at the Grand Opera of Paris.

THE THEATRICAL "ANGEL."

Geraldine Ulmar's Merry Adventure With An Innocent Gas Key.

MAY HAMILTON'S CLEVER REPARTEE.

Properly speaking, the ballet, or ballet pantomime, is a theatrical production composed of gesture and dance. It originated in Egypt, and was at first intended to set off various religious festivals. Battle, of Alexandria, introduced this form of amusement in Greece, and the Romans speedily followed their example. In modern times the Italians gave the first production of a ballet in honor of the marriage of the Duke of Milan with Isabella of Aragon. This was in 1489. It's just as well to be accurate in such matters.

It is not as easy as one can suppose to organize a ballet. The composer writes the score and is given all the credit by the public; but it requires an expert to regulate the figures. The ballet-master and his assistants supervise only the production; the dancers are the actors. Truly, the ballet is a whole theatrical production in itself divided into five acts, with three, six, nine and sometimes twelve entries for each act. In comedy and tragedy the unity of time, place and action is the rule. The unity of design is also obligatory for the ballet. That is, each act shall be in harmony with the main idea represented by the author. By "entry" is meant the appearance of a body of dancers on the stage.

Originally no woman took a part in the production of a ballet. To-day we seldom see a man among the dancers, unless the presence of the ballet-master is necessary on the stage to direct the evolutions. Some dancers, though, have left a name in history. Among them Vestris, Beaupré, Branchu, Beaulieu, Montjoie and Saint-Leon. Vestris is the one who said: "There are only three great men in Europe—the King of Prussia, Voltaire and myself."

These stars of the dance were, it appears, extremely conceited.

The danseuses are divided in classes at Paris—the premiers sujets or stars, the danseuses, the dames du corps de ballet or coryphees, including the marcheuses and the rats, or new recruits. The danseuses are trained at the Conservatory of Music and dance where they are admitted, after a severe physical examination. The course of training begins when they are seven or eight years old, and a good many are compelled to leave before the expiration of the term of studies. The best subjects of the Grand Opera at Paris are taken from the Conservatory, and, although the salary is comparatively small, the number of candidates are always plentiful. The stars in the company are better paid than the singers or actors. Mile. Beaupré, of the Grand Opera, has a salary of 200,000 francs a year.

The danseuses are renowned for their stupidity. At a rehearsal Mme. Le Rochois, a professor of stage deport-

ment, was telling Mile. Desmatins, the celebrated ballerine:

"Now, you must understand exactly the situation; suppose you had been abandoned by a man with whom you are madly in love, what would you do?"

"I would try to find another lover," answered quickly Mile. Desmatins.

"Then," said the professor, "I believe that we are losing our time," and the lesson ended there.

Strange as it is, the danseuses were always known for accumulating rapid fortunes; not only the stars but also the little rats, whose only talent consists in their extreme beauty, and the not less extreme simplicity of their costume. Russian princes and bankers are the habitués of the foyer de la danse, at the Paris Grand Opera, and since the glorious time of the depraved Regent of Orleans, the reputation of the dames du corps de ballet has been the same.

The list of the danseuses whose good fortune is known to posterity is too long to be published, but the names of a few of them are so closely connected with the history of the ballet, that they can hardly be omitted. Mile. Lafontaine is the first danseuse who made her appearance on the stage of the Grand Opera during the reign of Louis XIV. Before that time the parts of women were filled by men in women's clothes and wearing masks. Then we have in succession Miles. Roland, Florence, Emile, Dupré, Quinaut, Dufresne, Camargo, the promoter of tights; Constitution, the daughter of Cornello Bentriglio, the Nuncio of the Pope; Mariette, the first living picture, minus the in-

When the danseuse is over thirty years

to retire from the opera. Of course, at where else, but it is the beginning of the no longer young.

Such is the ballet in Paris, without which the Academy of Music and Dance could not exist.

Geraldine Ulmar, who is now singing at the Lyric Theatre in London, was recently speaking of her nervousness on the first night of a new production.

"An absurd contretemps," observed the American prima donna, "nearly threw me off my balance on the night of the first performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Rudigore,' at the Savoy Theatre. Perhaps you remember that I had to go on with a small dagger, with which I am supposed to threaten the wicked Baronet's life. When my turn came round the dagger had disappeared and was nowhere to be found. Nothing would induce me to go on without my property, and although Rutland Barrington implored me to appear without it, I was resolute. Of course there was a terrible stage wait, and at last Mr. Harrington grew desperate and, forcing something into my hand, absolutely pushed me on to the stage. And what do you think it was?" asked Miss Ulmar, laughing at the reminiscence. "Of all things, it was a large gas key! I contrived, however, to conceal the absurd makeshift from the audience; but when I had to hand my supposed dagger to Mr. Grossmith, he most unkindly gave me away."

"How can I kill myself with this thing?" he said, holding up the gas key in its entirety to the audience. Of course there was a perfect howl of laughter, and for some minutes we were unable to continue."

Ed Rice is making great preparations for "Little Christopher Columbus." The renewed success of "1492" will compel him to postpone its production in New York, and Boston will see it first at the Park Theatre. Elsie Nettie Lyford or Josephine Sabel will play the part which May Yone originated at London.

Pretty and shapely May Hamilton will also be seen in this burlesque.

A tall, thin young man with a wide straw hat and a boisterous suit of clothing was talking to a young fellow of some means at the corner of Twenty-eighth street and Broadway on a recent afternoon. The latter was an angel and the smooth-talking fellow was one of the types of the Rialto. His conversation illustrated the methods used by those of his class to obtain money enough to launch a small show.

"You can't lose," he said. "Now, I'll tell you how it is, pard. I own the piece outright. I wrote it myself. See? So we save all royalties. Charlie Frohman paid Brounson Howard over \$100,000 on royalties for 'Shenandoah,' and we save all that and divide it 'mongst ourselves. See? Now, Hen—"

"Who?"

"Why, Henry Abbey wants me to open the Met."

"Where's that?"

"Why, the Metropolitan Opera House. Hen says he'll let me in on the ground floor."

"Don't we share on the dress circle and gallery?"

"Cert. But I mean Abbey will give us Irving terms. He rents us the theatre outright for \$1,000 a week, and furnishes the awnings in case it rains. Here's the whole expenses: Rent, \$1,000, Indians, \$300—"

"The Indians?"

"Yes. Those are the actors, Cul. Now the printing and our salaries \$300 more. That makes the gross expenses \$1,600."

"A night?"

"No; a week. What will the Met hold a night at regular prices? Why \$5,000, see, and that will be what we open to. You know how I stand in New York. Now we'll cut that in two. Say we play to only \$2,500 a performance. But to show you what a sure winner we've got I'll cut that in two and we get down to \$1,250 a night. We couldn't take in that little, but to give you an argument we'll let it go at \$1,250."

"That's \$8,750 a week?"

"It can't be that small, but even at \$8,750 we clear over \$7,000 a week, and I'll give you a half interest for \$400."

"I'll go back to the farm to-night and get the money from mother."

"All right, but if you hain't back in twenty-four hours I'll have to close the deal with T. Henry or my friend Palmer."

A pretty member of Francis Wilson's company tells me a rather amusing story concerning the comedian. During Wilson's engagement in Baltimore, it appears that he was one night entertained after the performance at the Maryland Club, the swell institution of its kind in that city, by a distinguished member thereof, a typical southern colonel.

Upon the occasion in question the amount of drinking done in no way did discredit to the club's reputation for hospitality. In fact, the evening showed unmistakable signs of what ordinary mortals would consider over-indulgence. Wilson, though in no sense a prude, never drinks, but on this occasion he managed to make his entertainers think he was doing so.

Hence, when in the early morning the party broke up, the comedian was "dead, cold sober." The pavements were slippery with sleet, and Wilson insisted that the Colonel, his entertainer, should spend the remainder of the night at the hotel where he was stopping. About noon the next day, or rather that day, the two met in the elevator, the Colonel looking pretty badly used up. Naturally Wilson inquired how he felt.

"Just as any other Southern gentleman should feel, sah, under the circumstances, sah; like h—, sah," replied the Colonel, promptly.

I was discussing a certain clever performer with May Hamilton at the Madison Square Roof Garden recently. I may add that the performer in question is at present equally as famed for her growing adiposity as for the number of her matrimonial escapades.

"I understand that she entertains very broad views regarding her art," observed Jack Alpuente, who was one of the party.

"Broad views?" echoed the vivacious burlesquer. "Well, rather! Everyone who has a view of her architectural rear elevation will concede her broadness."

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THE QUEEN OF THE BALLET.

provement advocated by Camargo; Saint-Germain, Chonchon, Leduc and Guilmard, the greatest of all, who gave her last performance when 64 years old. On that occasion the curtain was lowered so as to permit only her legs to be seen. The production of a ballet requires at

least three or four months of work. The ballet master and his assistants, being acquainted with the ideas of the composer and librettist, select the style of dancing adapted to the music. This is the choreographic part, which is discussed with the author, and properly written, as well as the music. Each ballet master uses his own judgment in the matter. The signs of choreography are very complicated, but as a rule a diagram of each entry is established first; then the stepping is noted, a black dot indicating the position of the heel and a line the direction of the foot. The style of each dance is marked in writing. The danseuses, led by the coryphees, are drilled accordingly.

The designer of costumes comes next. Of course, he is an artist in the true sense of the word, and quite often his designs are adopted by the world of fashion. A special scenery is always painted for the production of a new ballet.

During the performance a ballet-master and his assistants remain behind the wings on each side of the scene, giving their orders. The language used there is far from being elegant; and, apart from the premier sujets, who are called mademoiselles, the marcheuses and the little rats are very roughly handled. The fines imposed by the ballet-masters often exceed the salary, but the danseuses don't mind that as long as they have a protecteur.

Truly, they all have a protecteur waiting for them in the foyer, which is not exactly a seminary for the education of young ladies. One peculiarity about the danseuses—they are very superstitious. This is attributed to their ignorance. Marianna, a star at the Folies-Bergeres, never appeared on the scene without a golden cross hanging from her neck; Beaupré refuses positively to dance on Friday if it is the 13th day of the month. Every danseuse also has a mother, who accompanies her to the theatre, carries the toilet bag, receives and delivers the correspondence. If she has no mother, "she borrows one from somebody else," as Oliver Metra, the great composer, used to say.

COMEDY AND TRAGEDY.

K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

How a Pretty Chicago Girl Fell Before an Artist.

SHE OFTEN POSED FOR HIM.

Career of the Siren Who is Causing Trouble in the Vanderbilt Family.

SHE IS WELL KNOWN IN THE WEST.

It happened this way. Miss Annette Dukelow, a beautiful young woman and heiress to an estate worth \$60,000, posed as a model in all her nudity before Anthony W. Street, an artist living at 337 Indiana street, in Chicago, Ill. Now Miss Dukelow has brought Mr. Street before a justice of the peace on a charge of seduction.

Anthony W. Street "holds the house" as scenic artist at a first-class downtown theatre—that is, he is chief man in charge, and has things his own way in matters pertaining to the beautifying of the stage. The woman in the case is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dukelow, of 46 Cypress street, on the west side. Annette is somewhat of an actress, or rather thinks she is, and has appeared several times before the public in Milwaukee, Wis., but always under an assumed name, as her vocation is distasteful to her parents, and she consequently travels incognito. Annette has never, however, graced a Chicago stage with her presence. Wherever she has gone her fine form has been the envy of all her acquaintances of her own sex and admired by those of the opposite sex with whom she has come in contact. It was this admiration and his susceptibility to female charms which has gotten Street into his present unenviable predicament.

Street first met Miss Dukelow two years ago at one of the Chicago theatres, being introduced to her by a friend. Her pretty face and shapely figure made an impression on him and when he met her again by accident in Hooley's theatre last February he instantly recognized her and renewed the acquaintance. Miss Dukelow did not at first recognize Street, but when the incident of the first meeting was called to her mind she remembered him and they became good friends. From occasional meetings "by accident," they finally became such familiar friends that the girl did not think it out of place to call at the theatre and visit Street while he was engaged at his work. It was during one of these visits, the girl claims, that Street broached the subject which had been on his mind for some time past, namely, that she pose as a model for a picture he had long intended to paint. At first Annette refused, not liking the idea of exposing herself in all her maiden beauty to the gaze of even her good friend Mr. Street. But when he assured her that no harm was meant, and that it was not wrong, at the same time flattering her by praising her beautiful face and fine form, she yielded and a day was set for the first pose. This was in March last, and one evening toward the end of the month, Annette met Street and was escorted by him to his private studio in the rear of the theatre, and, garbed in the habiliment of nature alone, stood before Street a picture of beauty, and became the model of his favorite picture. That night witnessed her downfall. Flattered beyond mention by the impression she had made and by the praises heaped upon her by the artist, she did not hesitate when he invited her out to supper and accompanied Street to a private restaurant, where an excellent repast with wine, was served. Glass after glass of the grape juice was disposed of and Annette was soon in a jolly state of mind. She did not object when Street became rather familiar with her and it required only slight persuasion on his part to get her to submit to his wishes, with the result that the night was spent in each other's company at a private hotel.

When the girl regained her sober senses she was bitterly repentant, but was cheered by Street, who assured her that all would be right and that no one would be the wiser. Thus comforted, another day was set when she should pose again and this arrived and the work performed she again accompanied the artist to supper with the same results as on the previous night. A third and a fourth time she posed and each time she spent the night with Street. Then, the picture completed, her visits to the theatre became less frequent, and she saw little or nothing of Street until she became aware of the fact that she was in an interesting condition, and so informed the artist.

Then, Annette says, ensued a stormy scene. Street, when told of the girl's condition, utterly denied having had any intercourse with her and refused to hear of any settlement with her. The girl pleaded and pleaded but all in vain. She begged Street to do what was right by her, and appealed to his honor, and his love for his own sisters if he had any, but to no purpose. She represented the grief of her parents and the rage of her brothers when they learned of her condition, but her words fell on deaf ears. At last when she saw that pleading was useless, she became terribly angry, and she poured forth her wrath on her betrayer. For this she was ordered from the artist's presence, with the assurance that he would have nothing whatever to do with her and that she could do her worst.

The girl then consulted Attorneys Swearing & Walsh, whose offices are in room 313, Oxford Building, 84 La Salle street. They took her case in hand and called on Street, but with the same result as Miss Dukelow's visit. The girl once more called on Street and asked that he be fair with her and avoid publicity, but she might as well have talked to a stone wall. Street told her to do her worst and he would meet her half way. The result

was that Miss Dukelow, with her attorneys, repaired to Justice Mahoney's courtroom in Lake View and swore out a warrant charging Anthony W. Street with seduction. The warrant was served and Street appeared and gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for his appearance before the court. The proceedings were kept as quiet as possible for fear of gaining publicity and for this reason Justice Mahoney's court was selected as the best one in which to conduct the suit.

A reporter called on Miss Dukelow at her home. At first the young lady refused to see him, but finally consented and after a little persuasion spoke freely of the case.

"I first met Street," she said, "some two years ago. It was an accidental meeting and I did not think any more of him until last February, when he introduced himself to me at the theatre. After that we became good friends. When I posed for him he gave me drugged wine and while in a semi-conscious condition, I was led from virtue. The second time I was also given drugged wine, but after that, when he assured me that no harm would result, I was easily mastered."

"Did you want Street to marry you?" was asked. "Well, if I can be spared the shame attendant on my folly without marriage, I would rather not. The fact is I am engaged to be married to a young man in San Francisco and if I could get Street to do what is right without marrying me I would be contented."

"What do you mean by what is right?" was asked.

"Well, I mean that I want Street to assume parentage of the child and pay for its support. If that cannot be done without marriage then I will sacrifice my love to save my honor and make him marry me."

"Is it true, Miss Dukelow, that you are an heiress?"

The girl expressed great surprise that this should be known as it was only lately that she heard of her good fortune herself. She finally said that it was true, a wealthy relative having died recently and left her \$60,000. The relative in question died in California where

the estate is, and Miss Dukelow's attorneys are now looking after her interests. Street was seen in his luxurious apartments in regard to the case.

"It is a clear case of blackmail all through," said he. "I do not deny my associations with the girl, but I know that others have also been intimate with her. I know I can beat the case, and will prove what I say."

Street said that the girl had posed before a class in the Art Institute in a nude condition. "She is nothing but an adventuress," said he, "and I do not intend to let her blackmail me."

"Did you know that the girl is an heiress?" "That cannot be true," was the reply. "But even if it were true, that would cut no figure with me. I want nothing to do with the girl, and will wash my hands of her."

Miss Dukelow is twenty years of age, and very beautiful. Her parents are hardworking people, and she lives with them. Street is twenty-eight years of age and very popular in theatrical circles.

Nettie Neustadter, the woman who figures in the family troubles of W. K. Vanderbilt and his wife, is said to have been in San Francisco. The people with whom she used to associate while there say she is fully capable of leading Mr. Vanderbilt as lively a pace as he may desire and his wealth justify. Her faculty for spending money is regarded as remarkable, even in the City of Liberal Ideas, and the fact set of San Francisco could not keep up with her. Nettie dazzled them with her splendor until her money gave out, and then she went East for more.

According to the story printed in a local paper, after her return to Eureka, Nev., from Mills Seminary, her

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beauty and dashing manner captured the little town and also the heart of Frank Mills, a nephew of D. O. Mills. Young Mills was very devoted in his attentions, and in order to stop the affair Nettie's parents sent her to San Francisco. She was then eighteen years old, and seemed to care for nothing but to have a grand time. Already her tastes were expensive, and she showered her favors on anybody who had the wealth and inclination to cater to her pleasure. Up to 1884, as far as was known, Nettie's heart was whole, but in that year she became smitten with Henry Neustadter, who was popularly known as "Judy," on account of his nose, which was a standing reminiscence of the old-time Punch and Judy show.

Ben Cohen, Nettie's father, was delighted when she showed her preference for Neustadter, who was then, as now, the agent of a well-known brand of cigars, was not in affluent circumstances, but he was making a good income, and when he finally married Nettie, after a couple of months' courtship, he set up a nice little establishment on Sutter street, between Tyler and Jones, afterward removing to Tyler, between Sutter and Post, at San Francisco, Cal.

It was in 1884 when Nettie Cohen changed her name at the altar, and all went well for a little while. Business called her husband to Portland, Ore., and he, therefore, moved there and alternated between that city

KNOCKED OUT BY CORBETT

A Rattling Mill Between the Champion and Peter Courtney.

THEY FOUGHT SIX HOT ROUNDS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

James J. Corbett, the champion boxer, has added another wreath to his laurels. On Sept. 7 he fought six rounds with Pete Courtney, of Trenton, N. J. The contest was decided in Inventor Edison's laboratory at West Orange, N. J., before the kinetoscope. The exhibition was arranged by the Kinetoscopic Company, in order to get a perfect series of records of a genuine fight. It will be remembered that some months ago a similar exhibition was planned between two local pugilists, but it was unsatisfactory, and it was determined that this one should be a success.

The effort was at first made to get John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion, but he demanded \$25,000. Finally Courtney was secured for \$500, and the champion was to receive \$5,000, and Courtney was to receive \$1,000 additional if he stood up for the six rounds. The contest was decided in a 14-foot ring.

Courtney entered the ring at one hundred and eighty pounds, while Corbett was a little heavier. Jack Dempsey looked after the champion. His seconds were John McVey, of Philadelphia, and Frank Belcher, and for Courtney, John Tracey and Edward Allen. Manager Wm. A. Brady was the timekeeper and John Eckhardt the referee. Bud Woodthorpe was Corbett's bottle holder, and Sam Lash officiated for Courtney. On account of the requirements of the kinetoscope it was agreed that the rounds should be two minutes each. Time was called at forty-five minutes past eleven.

ROUND 1.—Courtney led off furiously, Corbett ducking good naturedly and giving a fine exhibition of quickness. At last Corbett gave Courtney a terrific body punch, followed like a flash by a left hander under the ear that sent Courtney up against the padding. A fine exhibition of scientific slugging followed, Courtney getting in some heavy body blows and Corbett lying back, but finally closing the round with a heavy upper cut on the chin.

ROUND 2.—After a little sparring Courtney led off with a swinging right hander, which Corbett dodged cleverly; but Courtney got in a heavy stomach punch on the champion. The latter retaliated with a terrific upper cut on the chin and then forced the fighting with three or four heavy, well planted blows that sent Courtney against the padding in jig time.

ROUND 3.—This was a splendid exhibition of heavy work. Corbett at once forced the fighting, slugging heavily and beating Courtney up against the ropes. The latter began to get groggy, when the champion gave him a left-hand hook and cross-counter, closing with a stinging right hander that knocked Courtney down. He staggered to his feet and the two men clinched. Corbett broke away and punched Courtney severely. The latter was very game.

ROUND 4.—This was a pretty round. Courtney had recovered his wind, and led off with a clever right hander behind the ear that made the champion stagger for an instant. The latter gave a splendid showing of scientific sparring. When the round ended both men were pretty well winded.

ROUND 5.—Corbett had things all his own way. His suppleness and quickness were shown to great advantage. He rained heavy blows on Courtney's body and face with lightning-like rapidity, and closed with a heavy stomach blow that doubled Courtney up.

ROUND 6.—This was a sharp and savage one. The champion forced the fighting from the start, driving Courtney against the ropes over and over again, finally knocking him clean off his pins. Courtney staggered to his feet again and made a savage dash at Corbett, only to be met with a terrific blow square in the face that sent him to the ground. Courtney rolled over and made a feeble attempt to get on his feet, but fell over on the ground. Time was called and the fight was over.

Pete Courtney came from Pennsylvania two years ago and settled down in Trenton, where he met Jack McCulley, a local boxer of some repute, who took a great liking to him. Courtney is 5 feet 11½ inches tall and weighs a trifle less than 190 pounds. It was on account of his splendid muscular development that McCulley took him in hand. About that time Ed Warner was considered the champion heavyweight of New Jersey, and after a discussion between this celebrity and McCulley a match was made between the former and an unknown, who turned out to be Courtney. McCulley gave the Pennsylvania a series of boxing lessons and he polished off Warner in two rounds.

Soon afterwards Courtney met Jim Glynn, whose frequent battles with Bill Dunn, of Jersey City, are well remembered even by the younger sports. Glynn was knocked out in two rounds, and after punching holes, as he expressed it, in Jack Welsh and Jim Dwyer, Courtney grew bolder. When Fitzsimmons advertised to meet all comers at Trenton recently he decided to try the lanky New Zealand blacksmith. Courtney admits that the fight was a trifle one-sided, but considers that he added a great deal to his reputation by staying four rounds with Fitz.

PROF. L. S. GEARHART.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A good likeness of Prof. L. S. Gearhart appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. Prof. Gearhart is the official referee of the Olympic Club, in which position he has earned the good-will and respect of the sporting fraternity by the fairness of his decisions.

UNIQUE IN ITS REALISM.

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SHE POSED AS HIS MODEL.



FANNY RICE.

A DAINTY AND CHIC COMIC OPERA SOUBRETTE, STARRING IN "MISS INNOCENCE ABROAD."



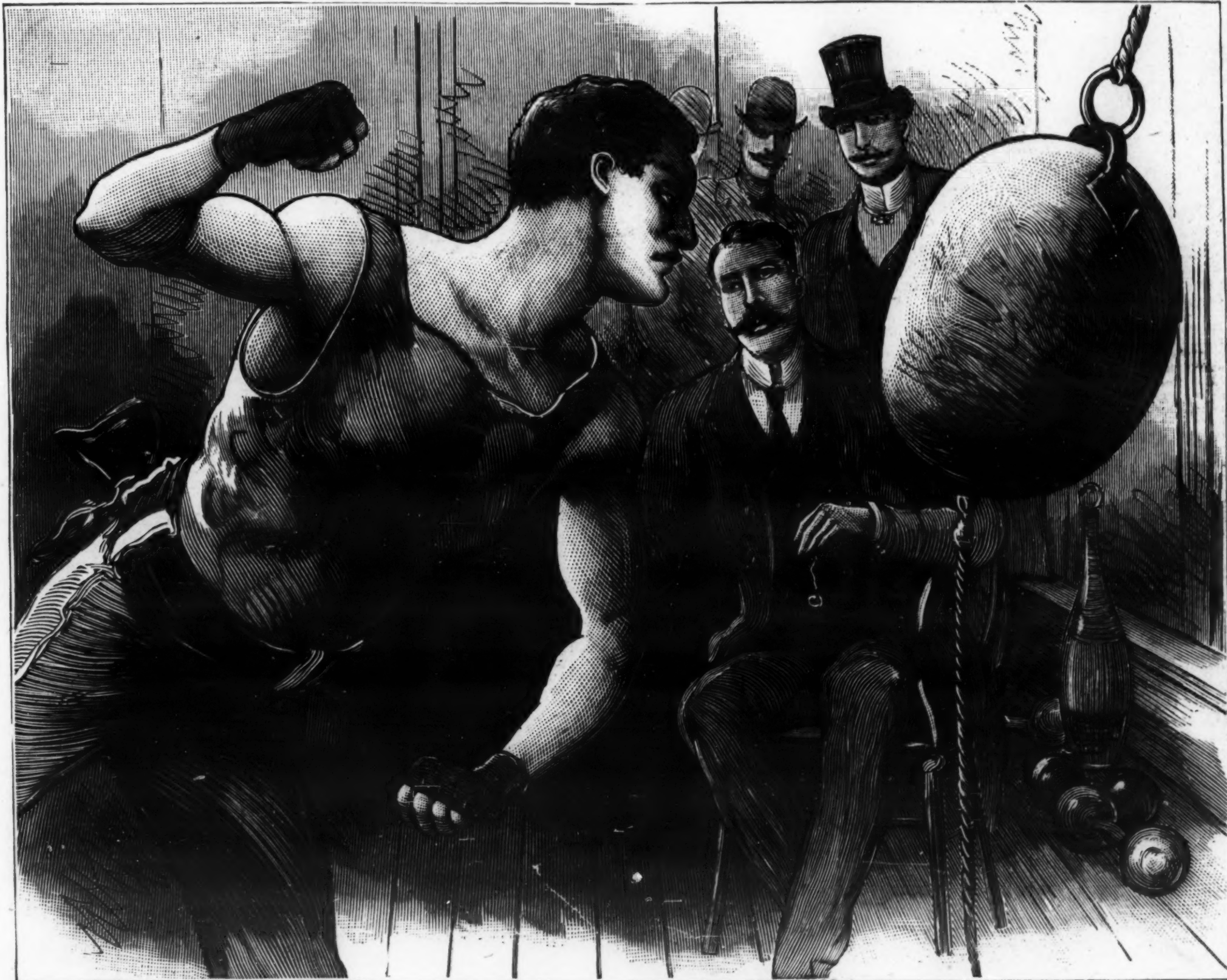
A WIFE'S PERIL.

SHE IS SHOT BY THE UNFAITHFUL HUSBAND WHOM SHE HAD FOLLOWED TO A DISREPUTABLE RESORT, AT GLEN FALLS, N. Y.



MADE TO APOLOGIZE.

A GAY YOUNG MAN FROM PITTSBURG, PA., IS COMPELLED TO KNEEL TO A WOMAN HE HAD GROSSLY INSULTED, AT CANTON, O.



DAN CREEDON IN TRAINING.

THE PLUCKY AUSTRALIAN MIDDLE-WEIGHT PUNCHES THE BAG AT HIS QUARTERS, NEAR ST. LOUIS, MO.

FANNIE WARD'S "DUKE."

The Little Burlesquer Tells Her Side of the Story.

WANTS REVENGE; NOT MONEY

The Mother of the Actress Brings a Suit Against the Young Clubman.

DETAILS OF THIS SENSATIONAL CASE.

Mr. Clarence Eugene Brown, son of Vice-Commodore Edward M. Brown, of the New York Yacht Club, was arrested last week in his father's mercantile house, No. 25 State street, New York city, in a suit brought by Mrs. Eliza Buchanan, the mother of Fannie Ward, lately of the Casino company, charging him with having deprived her, Mrs. Buchanan, of the services of her infant daughter, Miss Ward, and laying the damages at \$50,000. The order for Mr. Brown's arrest was issued by Judge McAdam, of the Superior Court, and the young man was arraigned before that magistrate. He was immediately released, \$2,500 bail being furnished by a member of his father's business firm.

The story of Brown's relations with the very pretty young actress, told a few weeks ago, caused much comment, especially in club circles, for both Clarence and his father are well-known clubmen and have a wide circle of social acquaintances. After the young man and the actress separated he confessed the entanglement to his father, who at once bundled him off to California. The actress and her mother then applied to Mr. Brown for his son's address, Miss Ward claiming to be his wife in everything but name, and also averring that he is the father of her unborn child. Being rebuffed, Miss Ward went to Howe and Hummel and made an affidavit on the strength of which they notified Commodore Brown that they proposed to bring suit. This was ignored, as was also a proposition to settle the affair out of court for \$25,000. A private detective named Deutsch here came to the front and paved the way for an exposure of the skeleton. He had been employed by young Brown to watch Miss Ward, who was suspected of infidelity to her sweetheart. He was thus in possession of certain family secrets, and he was arrested on a charge of sending Commodore Brown a threatening letter demanding money in connection with what he knew. Deutsch is now in Ludlow Street Jail on the charge in default of heavy bonds. His arrest led to first one disclosure and then another, and so the whole story came out. So affairs rested until last week, when Miss Ward and Mrs. Buchanan again reappeared on the scene and set the ball in motion once more by the very brisk proceeding of putting young Brown under arrest. A long time prior to the arrest of Deutsch Miss Ward went to London, and following immediately that arrest came Mrs. Buchanan's departure for the same city.

Miss Ward now says that when she left New York on this occasion she gave her lawyers instructions to let the matter of her proceedings against young Brown drop. She says that she was ill, worn out and weary unto death of the whole terrible trouble; that she wanted to leave the country and begin life again under new surroundings; that she was young and could not afford to have her prospects hopelessly blighted, as they might be were she to drag through a long lawsuit, and that she preferred to put in the time to better advantage by building herself up anew. But, she says, no sooner did she find herself in London than she fell ill of a malady growing out of her relations with Brown. She was compelled to go to the private hospital of Dr. Wallace and, in proof of this, she has brought home with her the following certificate in Dr. Wallace's handwriting:

"64, Harley street, London, W., 20 Aug., 1894.

"I hereby certify on soul and conscience that Miss Fanny Ward has been under my charge since shortly after her arrival in this country until the present date. She is suffering from general and nervous exhaustion, connected with a premature birth which took place in the month of May last in New York.

"She is likely to suffer for some considerable time, especially in her present state of worry. It is absolutely necessary for her recovery that she take rest, and I have therefore prohibited her making any attempts to resume her profession for several months, and it is only because of her earnest desire to return to America to vindicate her character that I have given my consent to her undertaking the fatigue of the voyage.

A. WALLACE, M. D."

Having suffered so much and having been put to so much expense for medical attendance, Miss Ward says she made up her mind that young Brown, who was the cause of all her trouble, might as well have some of the burden of it. So on August 20 she went to Low's Exchange and had this message cabled to Howe & Hummel:

"Begin suit at once. Shall I return or wait until I hear from you?"

Immediately after sending this message her attention was called to the story of her relations with Brown, and she then and there determined to take the next steamer home. By influence and by paying \$300 she was able to secure the captain's room on the Spree, all others being engaged. She arrived here last week and the next afternoon she sat looking very bright of eye and handsome of face in Howe & Hummel's private office, quite willing to tell all that was asked about "Duke" Brown and her relations with him. She wore a blue

gown with a bewildering number of diamond-shaped white dots on it, a fringe of lace on the flounces at the bottom, tan-colored silk stockings which disappeared in such a marvelously high-heeled pair of shoes that they gave the impression of walking on the tips of the toes. Two wisps of thick chestnut hair framed her face, over which a mere haze of a brown veil was drawn in the way that Jane Hading is supposed to have introduced. Her dark-colored straw hat had a suggestion of Indian summer in its floral decorations, and on her hands were a pair of white undressed kid gloves with sleeves on the end of them that might have been drawn up above her elbows had she chosen to wear them that way instead of crumpled up above her wrists as she did. The only jewelry in sight was a diamond brooch in the form of an interrogation point, suggestive, perhaps, of "What will Duke's answer be?"

Thus appeared Miss Fanny Ward, a very handsome young woman, indeed, and with a certain youthful frankness in her impetuous way of speaking which goes very well with her decidedly girlish face and dainty figure. Clad in Quaker lavender and looming up behind Miss Ward, as a massive sort of moral support, was Mrs. Buchanan, who said that she was a good Christian woman, an orphan without brother or sister or relative on earth, and no mission save to watch over and protect her young daughter. She also distinctly and positively said she did not tell Duke Brown that Fanny Ward needed a steady diet of diamonds.

Mrs. Buchanan during the recital by Miss Ward of her wrongs at the hands of the gay and gifted Lothario, Brown, took somewhat the part of the chorus in the Greek plays, and, either by emphatic nods of her head or by actual conversational forays into the field of the narrative, backed up, emphasized or added to the strength of her daughter's statements.

Miss Ward's affidavit, on which Mrs. Buchanan

well then. She did not have such a record as she has now. She had just gone on the stage and I was friendly to her. 'Duke' Brown got awfully drunk that night at Parker's. I was so cross and surly with him that I never could understand what he found to like in me. But I said to Nina afterwards that I never laughed so much in my life as at the way 'Duke' acted.

"Let's have another bottle of champagne," he shouted. "Nobody wanted any more champagne, but Duke would have it. He said to the waiter: 'Bring us another bottle of fizz. I tell you I've got the money to burn.' Then he took a \$5 bill and lighted it in the gas, and it was burning finely and sort of blew over towards Nina, and she grabbed it and put out the fire. She went down the next day and got the burned bill redeemed. They gave her a new one for it. When Duke got his champagne he only drank one glass of it and poured the rest in the cuspidor, so the waiter shouldn't have it. That was just like Duke. He used to have messengers and waiters dodging around scrambling for half dollars he would throw them when he was drunk. That is one reason they called him 'Duke.' But he did not burn up any more \$5 bills. That was the first night, and he would do anything, you know, the first night. It is all nonsense about his giving me so much money. Where is it? I am sure I have not got it."

"No, sir," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan, who had been shaking her head in vigorous corroboration of Miss Ward's denial that Duke had been lavish. "No, sir," she cried, with a quiver of real feeling in her voice. "Duke never gave me a dollar or a present in his life. Never!"

"You see," continued Miss Ward, "Duke and mamma did not get along well; Duke did not like mamma and mamma did not like Duke."

"I despised him," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan with

vehemence, "but he used to call me 'maw' and 'mania.' 'Come and see what a nice dinner mamma has got for us,' he would say when he had some club friends to dinner. But I despised him. He was a drinking, immoral young man. I am a Christian woman and trust God, and would never have a young man with a latchkey to my door, unless I thought he was my



HE HAD MONEY TO BURN.

brings the suit which caused Clarence Brown's arrest, is substantially the same as her original affidavit, made prior to the departure for Europe, the substance of which was printed before. In it she sets forth that Brown betrayed her under promise of marriage, and by registering her as his wife at the Oriental Hotel, telling her at the time that that fact made her actually his wife. Then follow details which cannot be dwelt upon, but which involve malpractice and a number of other matters. Then comes the story of Miss Ward's appeal to young Brown's father and her letter to him. The document closes with Mrs. Buchanan's declaration that the amount of her sufferings through shame, humiliation and loss of her daughter's services is equal to \$50,000.

"This suit," said Miss Ward, "is only preliminary. It is just to get him arrested. I wonder if they have got him yet. Do you think he will enjoy the yacht-club cruise very much? As soon as he is arrested I am going to bring suit against him for breach of promise of marriage."

"Yes," said a member of the firm of Howe & Hummel, "and we may bring a criminal proceeding against him for seduction, although that is not positively determined."

"Did you mean it, Miss Ward," asked one of the audience, "when you said in the letter to his father that you would shoot Clarence on sight?"

"I don't say I wouldn't do it now," she said with an amused little laugh. "But I was nearly insane with trouble when I wrote that letter. In my suit for breach of promise of marriage I shall place the damages at \$100,000. I don't want his money and I don't want him, but I do want to show up a dirty, cowardly scoundrel for what he is. He says I went to all-night restaurants, and was drinking and carousing. It is false. I did go to Parker's with him and Nina Farrington, the night Nina introduced him to me. I knew Nina very

son-in-law. I would not have him cross my threshold otherwise."

"Brown has been saying," Miss Ward resumed, "that we kept no servants because servants would talk. Now, we kept no servants because there was no place for them to sleep. The janitor and janitress attended to our rooms. Our Sunday dinner was always cooked at Duke's father's house. The servants knew all about things, and they used to bring it over. But Sunday mornings Duke did the cooking. We did not get up until noon Sunday mornings, and mamma used to go to church. There was such a beautiful church next door to where we lived."

"When mamma went away Duke used to get up and cook breakfast and bring it to me in bed. He used to make tea and broil chops and scramble eggs. Oh, Duke did scramble eggs beautifully! He was just great on scrambling eggs."

"Yes, and tomatoes, too," chimed in Mrs. Buchanan; "his broiled tomatoes were lovely. 'Duke,' I used to say to him, 'what would your swell club friends say to you if they saw you around with your white apron on, doing the cooking?'"

"Yes," said Miss Ward, with a regretfully reminiscent little sigh, "there is no denying that Duke Brown did know how to scramble eggs. Oh, well, where was I? Oh, about the flat. It was not my fault that we were moving all the time. It was Duke's. We would not more than settle before he would say he did not like the flat, and then off we would go again to another."

"We had lots of Duke's club friends to dinner with us. We had William Lawson and W. H. Osgood, and Mr. Lowrey and Hilliard Bloodgood, and George R. Taylor, Ned Woolson and Charley Schlesinger. Charley Schlesinger did not speak to the Browns for a year. It was about him and Duke breaking in a door and finding somebody in a room at the Hotel Normandie. Duke and his sister Emily did not speak for a year, either, except in the presence of the family. She saw me once at the Casino. She and her mother—Duke's mother—and Duke were in a box together. After I left the stage Duke said his sister turned to him and said: 'I like her, Clarence.' Then her mother nudged her. Duke said

this was the only time he ever had a hint that his folks knew about me. He said if it were not for his father his mother and sister would welcome me in a minute. His father despises the theatre and has never been in one. He is a member of All Souls' Church, and passes the communion plate and takes up the collection. Duke does not take a bit after his father, though they say like father like son. Duke used to have it arranged with the servants to let him know whenever the old man was at home. Duke never gave me any diamonds but once, and that was a fleur-de-lis brooch. He paid \$300 for it. He pawned it once, but got it back again. He pawned mother's diamond earrings for \$250. They are worth \$600. Duke did not redeem them and I had to get them out. He pawned one of my rings, with a sapphire and two diamonds in it. I got it out just before I went to England.

"Last Christmas Duke did not give me any present. He said if I would wait until Feb. 22, my birthday, he would give me a magnificent one. He said it was a watch, and had my initials in diamonds on it. I noticed a week or two before my birthday that he did not like to talk about my present, so I made up my mind I would have a present any way. I went to Lynch's, and I said to Will Lynch: 'Will, what have you got in the store that I want?'"

"Oh, lots of things," Will said, "that we are selling and cheap." I took a diamond star and told Will I wanted to consider it. So when my birthday came, and Duke had no present for me, I said, 'Duke I have got a star. It's cheaper than your present would be, anyway. Can I have it?' Oh, wasn't he furious. He got white all over his face. 'Yes, I suppose so,' he said; 'but I can't pay for it until the first of next month.'

"He didn't pay for it at all, and I kept it two months and had to take it back. Then I wanted a piano that was at the World's Fair. Its price was \$600, but Duke could have had it for \$575. He took it on the installment plan and paid \$20 a month on it. He only paid \$150 on it, and mamma had to pay the rest. He talks about my extravagance! Why, just see how economical I was. I wanted him to ride in a horse car to the Casino instead of taking a cab, and he said he would. I rode in the car, and when he came after me he would come in a cab and leave it a little distance off so I would think he had come in the car. Why, I found a bill of \$89 in his pocket just for one month's cab hire from the Racquet Club. He was the proudest fellow I ever saw. He must keep up appearances before those clubmen."

"Yes, and I said to him one day," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan, "why don't you quit your business and tell them you don't want any of their money, and I will open a boarding house, and you and Fanny shall have the best rooms in it. But, dear me, he wouldn't hear of such a thing. It would disgrace his family, he said."

"I never knew anything about Deutsch until just before I went to Europe," continued Miss Ward. "Then Queenie Vassar said to me one day that her husband, who is Will Lynch, you know, had said to her that he had a poor opinion of a man who would have a woman shadowed. He said he had met Deutsch and asked what he was doing, and that Deutsch had told him that he had a cinch, getting \$10 a day for shadowing little Fanny Ward. That's all I know about Deutsch. As for going to McDonald's with Mr. Dixie, I never went there with him more than twice, and then we had no private room. We were in the public dining-room."

"And I," chimed in Mrs. Buchanan, with sonorous emphasis, "was with them."

"Now I am here," said Miss Ward in conclusion, "to vindicate myself and my mother. That coward has brutally used us, and he should made to suffer for it. I am young, and could recover from his defaming me after mistaking me in other ways as he has. Why, the miserable wretch even went to Dr. Schley, his family physician, and said he would not be responsible for my doctor bills, and Dr. Schley as good as told me he did not want to attend me. I did not suppose there could be on earth a creature so contemptible as Duke was in that case. After being the cause of my illness and suffering, then to have the doctor turn me from the door. Oh, he is such a wretched coward!"

"As I said, I could stand it myself, but my mother cannot. I am here more for her sake than my own. I only want justice. That is all I ask, and I will stay until I get it if I stay five years."

Miss Ward has an engagement at the Gaiety Theatre in London, and Mr. Edwards, the manager, advanced her \$500 with which to come to America to fight her case against Brown. He told her, she said, that her engagement was good if she came back in a month or in a year. She thinks that affairs will be in such shape that she can be back by the middle of October, as the trial can hardly come off under a year.

SHE EMBRACED THE PASSENGER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

She sat in the side seat next to Wm. J. Coffee in a Third Avenue elevated train in New York City. Her manner was rather gay. She winked at him, then she tried him with a smile and finally trumped it all by leaning confidently toward him and breathing in his ear:

"Make love to me and get the guard excited." He looked at her hard, but she didn't go through the floor. Instead, her arms made a pass through the air and one of them coiled in loving embrace around his neck. He didn't want to nestle in her arms at all. But she said she loved him, and the hug she gave him appeared to confirm it. Mr. Coffee firmly disengaged himself from her clinging embraces and started to retreat from the affectionate one when he made the startling discovery that his diamond pin was not where he had stuck it that morning. He charged the woman with the theft of the jewel. She looked daggers, injured innocence and everything else all at once, but he reiterated his charge. She started to leave the train at Ninety-ninth street, but returned when Coffee was about to follow.

At the Sixty-seventh street station Detective Weller, of Capt. Strauss' precinct, happened to board the train and he arrested the woman on Coffee's charge.

At the station she gave the name of Emma Wilson, English, aged thirty-five. She was thoroughly searched by the matron, but no diamond pin was found on her.

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A WASHINGTON SENSATION

**Mrs. Glascock Says She Was
Drugged by Senator Stewart.**

HE HAD HER IN HIS POWER.

**She Declares He Promised Her a Position
and Gave Her Money.**

STEWART SAYS HE WAS BADGERED.

Mrs. Glascock, the defendant in the divorce suit in which Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is named as co-respondent, is out with another statement, which is largely in the nature of an admission of the charges her husband makes in his petition for divorce.

She tells of her efforts when she first came to Washington to get a place in one of the government departments, repeating much that was contained in her first interview.

"My attempts proved fruitless," she continues. "A friend here informed me that Senator Stewart was considered a ready and willing man to aid struggling women to obtain government employment. I applied to Mr. Stewart for his influence, and presented my letters of introduction. He appeared much interested in my case and expressed great sympathy for me. He said he would try to get me a position, and thought he would soon succeed. He informed me where he kept an office, where I could call and see him about the appointment. When I called some days afterward at his office he said he had not yet secured a position for me, but to call again, and he thought it would be ready. He handed me \$10, which, he explained, I might need, and that I could return it from my salary when I obtained a position. I accepted his loan on that understanding. When I called again, some time later, he was still unsuccessful, and thought he would be more fortunate in a few days. I must call again. He insisted on my receiving another loan of \$10, and some weeks afterward I once more called to see if the position was ready."

There was another loan, this time of \$60, after which Senator Stewart left the city, and Mrs. Glascock did not call for some weeks. She tells this story of her next visit:

"He was very cordial and friendly, even fatherly, toward me. His venerable face prevented his demonstrations of affection from being as offensive as they otherwise would have been. He seated me on his sofa and inquired after my health. As I was still afflicted with malaria, he said he had a sure remedy, which he took himself. He made up a dose in a glass and gave it to me to drink. It put me to sleep. When I came to myself I found that he had taken advantage of me. I accused him of his crime and started to leave the office. He pleaded with me not to make a scene, that he had a family at home; that he had been overcome with his attachment to me; that he had obliged me so long, had worked so hard to get a position for me; had given me money when my family were sick and I was in distress, that I ought not to do him the great injury of exposure. He assured me he had certain and immediate prospects of receiving a permanent position for me, with a big salary, which would place me and my children in comfort and beyond all want in the future. His promises and flattery finally overcame my indignation, and I consented to accept the prominent position he was soon to have ready for me. When I called again to receive the appointment it was not ready, but his promises and flattery were. He had now acquired power over me. As I had not exposed him, he could expose me. Besides, I owed him money that I could not pay. I was now at his mercy, and he could command me as he pleased."

Mrs. Glascock then goes on to tell of more visits and more payments of money by the Senator, and continues:

"One of his bank checks found in my pocket by my husband aroused his suspicion, and he then followed me when I went out, and had others to watch me. He met me soon afterward coming out of the Senator's room. He created a stormy scene with me, and I realized the great shadow into which I had been led, and life no longer appeared worth having, and but for my little children I think I would have drowned myself."

Mrs. Glascock relates how her husband began action for divorce on May 18, and told her he did not care for her any longer. She communicated her condition to the Senator, but he sent her no relief. She then became desperate, and wrote scornful letters to him. She said that her statement was true in every particular. She denied with much emphasis the charges made by Senator Stewart that she and her husband were engaged in a conspiracy against him, and that the object of the divorce suit was blackmail.

"I know the world has no use for a woman who fails," she said, "especially when she admits her guilt, but there is nothing left for me but the truth, and I am going to tell the truth, whatever may happen."

She then told of her husband's failure to earn enough to support her family, and repeated her story of how she first went to the Senator. She declined to give the name of the man who sent her to see Senator Stewart, but said she was practically convinced that though he pretended afterward to be an enemy of the Senator, he had really sent her to him at his request. She said it had been hinted to her that the Senator saw her at the Capitol and asked this man to send her to him.

Mrs. Glascock spoke of Senator Stewart's protestations of affection for her, and said she had no idea he

intended anything wrong until the day he gave her the medicine. She said the stuff was in an ordinary medicine bottle and tasted bitter.

"I cannot tell you how it affected me," she said, "except that it made me feel very queer, very drowsy, and all I know is that I lost complete control of myself. Then our relations continued for perhaps eight or nine months. Sometimes he sent for me, sometimes I went to him to see about getting the position. At all times he was sure that he would soon get the place, and he was always affectionate and tender. He was very liberal with me as to money, and I do not believe that he gave Mrs. Stewart more means than he placed at my disposal."

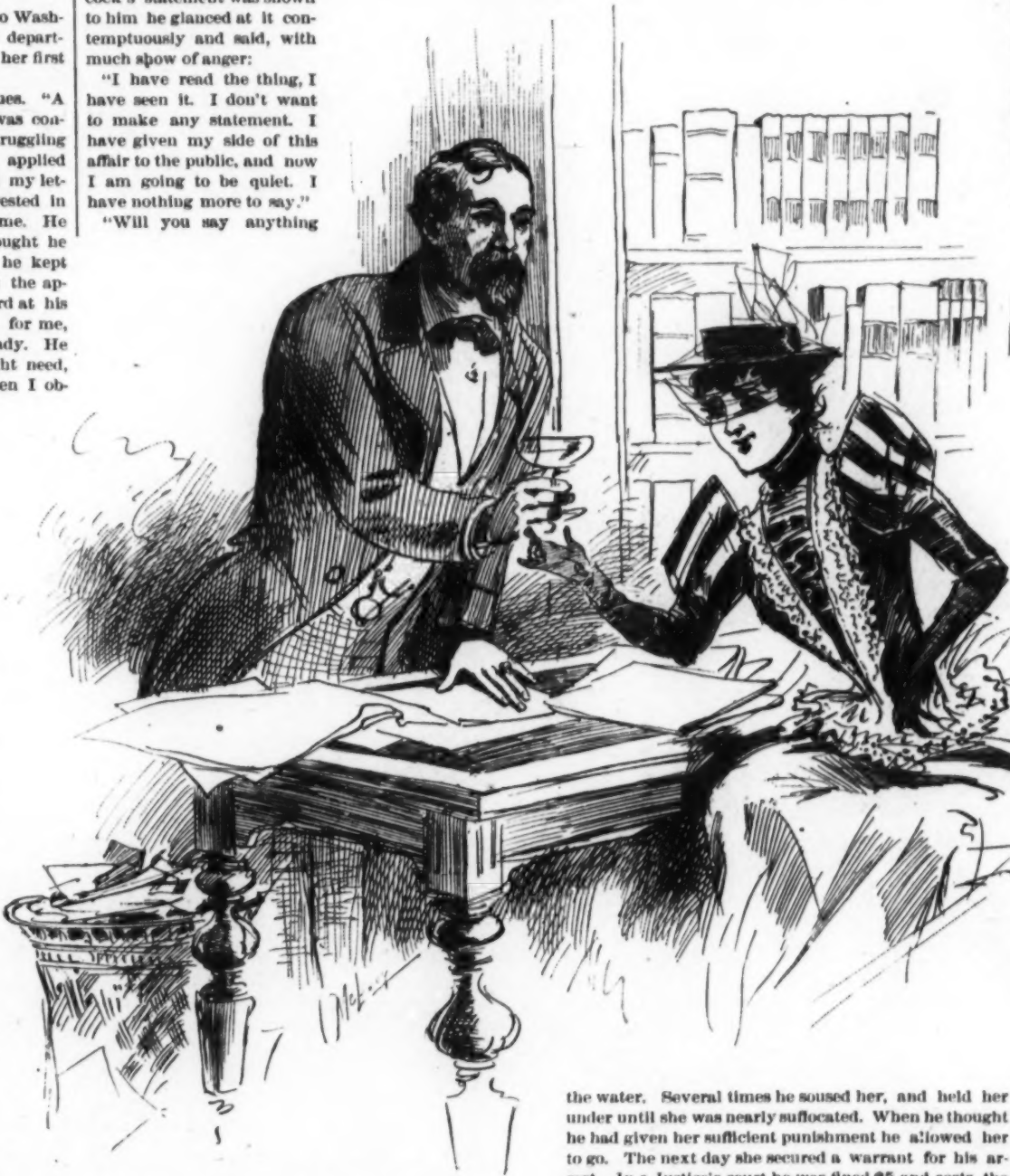
Mrs. Glascock says she cannot prove these things, but that there is one man who could prove them if he would tell the truth. That man, she says, is the Senator's secretary, who entered the office unexpectedly one day and found her and the Senator in a compromising position.

When asked about the report that her husband was still in Washington and was living with her, Mrs. Glascock denied emphatically that he was with her, or that she knew where he was. She said that on August 21 she received a letter from a relative in Statesville, N. C., telling her he was there, but since that time she had heard nothing of him. She said she was constantly watched by detectives, and efforts were made to entrap her. A letter was brought to her house addressed to her husband last week, she said. She thought it was a plan to entrap her into opening her husband's mail, and she returned it to the postman unopened.

Senator Stewart was seen in his office in the Corcoran Building. When Mrs. Glascock's statement was shown to him he glanced at it contemptuously and said, with much show of anger:

"I have read the thing, I have seen it. I don't want to make any statement. I have given my side of this affair to the public, and now I am going to be quiet. I have nothing more to say."

"Will you say anything



HE OFFERED HER A GLASS OF WINE.

about Mrs. Glascock's charge that you drugged her?" "Charges? Yes, more charges," sneered the Senator, angrily. "If the people want to believe what that—that wretch has to say, they are welcome. They have played the badger game on me, and I am tired of it all. The case is now in the courts to be settled, and I have no more to do with it."

"Do you know where Glascock is now?"

"Know where he is? Of course I do. He's right here in town, right in her house. That's where he is. No, sir; no more statements for me."

DAN CREEDON.

[WITH PORTRAIT AND ILLUSTRATION.]

Dan Creedon, whose portrait appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE, is the middleweight champion of Australia, and is matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons, middleweight champion of the world, at 154 pounds, for \$5,000 and the championship of the world, in the Olympic Club, New Orleans. Creedon is a clever and scientific boxer, a hard hitter, and possesses great stamina. He has fought numerous battles in Australia, and came to this country with the title of middleweight champion. Since his arrival from Australia he has engaged in many glove contests—the most important one being with Alec Greggains, of San Francisco. They fought for \$9,000 at Roby, Ind., on Aug. 14, 1893. Greggains had quite a reputation, and many booked him to defeat Creedon. The latter displayed great generalship and tremendous hitting powers, and after fighting fifteen rounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, in 55 minutes, he knocked Greggains out. Creedon's victory over Greggains gained him quite a reputation, and Col. J. D. Hopkins, the popular theatrical manager

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and backer, issued a challenge to back Creedon to fight Bob Fitzsimmons for \$5,000 a side, at the same time posting \$500 forfeit. Fitzsimmons did not pay any attention to the challenge and Creedon gave up all hope of ever meeting the former until the present match was arranged. Creedon is now training near St. Louis, and from latest advices from his backer he was in first-class condition and confident of winning.

DUCKED HIS WIFE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Celestin Grosseant, a native of France, but a resident of the village of East Canaan, in Litchfield county, Conn., thought his wife was too familiar with a young nephew of his who came recently from France, full of recollections of Paris. Mrs. Grosseant, who is a handsome young woman, seemed not averse to the young man's attentions. Grosseant was very angry, and he swore he would properly punish his wife.

In the family are four children, ranging in age from fifteen months to five years. A few nights ago Grosseant took the children and started out on the road with them. He left them at points two or three miles apart. Mrs. Grosseant, with neighbors, went in pursuit. All the children were recovered, the youngest being found lying in the road in front of the residence of A. P. Briggs, about two miles from Bridgeport, Conn.

When Grosseant returned and found that the children had been recovered he was furious, and declared that he would teach his wife a lesson. He dragged her to an open well and lowered her by the heels, head first, into

modesty and delicacy that compel the respect of all her auditors.

At present Miss Rice is starring in a lively farce entitled "Miss Innocence Abroad," under the management of her husband, Dr. G. W. Purdy.

JAMES C. PEYTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James C. Peyton is the new secretary of the Olympic Athletic Club. His election has not only met with the hearty approval of his fellow members, but also of the sporting fraternity at large. Mr. Peyton, although a young man, has filled with credit to himself and his employers, many a position of trust and has since the organization of the Olympic been one of its hardest and most earnest workers. He joined the club while it was yet in its infancy, and by dint of energy and faithful attendance to many of the club's affairs, was elected some two years ago to the responsible position of collector, which he has since held to the satisfaction of the entire members of the club. Mr. Peyton's portrait appears in this issue.

THE TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Never in the history of the northwest, except at the time of the fires in the Michigan pineries in 1871, has there been such a terrible loss of life and such suffering as has been caused by the forest fires of the past week in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.

The loss of life has been awful. It is estimated that between eight hundred and fifteen hundred persons had been burned to death or suffocated, and the wide discrepancy in these figures is proof of the utter impossibility of getting reliable information as yet.

Property losses already reach up into the millions and the end is not yet, for the fires are still raging, although rain was falling heavily in spots, particularly in the Hinckley, Minn., region, where the greatest loss of life occurred.

One of the most painful features of the whole affair is the charge that these death-dealing fires were started by incendiaries among the woodmen, who were led to commit this terrible crime by a desperate desire to get

work, as the conflagration will necessitate the immediate cutting of a vast quantity of scorched timber to save it from total loss. The work of recovering scorched and blackened bodies and identifying and burying them is going forward in those districts where the flames have spent their fury, while in other parts men are fighting grim death all day long in towns threatened with like destruction. From revised returns from the burned regions of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan the following are the total and partly burned towns and counties:

Minnesota towns totally destroyed—Hinckley, Pokegama, Sandstone, Sandstone Junction or Miller, Partridge, Cromwell, Curtis, Cushing, Mission Creek. Partly destroyed—Finlayson, Mansfield, Rutledge and Milaca. Minnesota counties burned over—Pine.

Partly burned over—Kanabec, Carlton, Benton, Aitken, Mille Lac, Morrison.

Wisconsin towns totally destroyed—Comstock, Benoit, Barronett, Poplar, Marengo, Granite Lake. Partly burned—Spencer, High Bridge, Ashland Junction, Effield, Washburne, Cartwright, Grantsburg, Turtle Lake, Rice Lake, Muscoda, Bashaw, Shell Lake, South Range.

Wisconsin counties partly burned—Barron, Washburn, Florence, Ashland, Taylor, Chippewa, Burnett, Marinette, Price, Grant, Douglas, Marathon, Rayfield.

Michigan towns partly burned—Trout Creek, Ewer, Sidnaw.

Michigan counties partly burned—Houghton, Ontonago (almost total except in towns), Huron, Macomb.

MADE TO APOLOGIZE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

L. F. Weedon, a gay and festive young man from Pittsburgh, Pa., met with an experience at Canton, O., that he will not soon forget. He went to the Fort Wayne depot, and, while the train was standing there, he went up to a young lady and began a conversation. The lady turned her back to him, but he was not to be subdued in this way. He turned to her and made some insulting remarks. Just then the husband of the woman to whom he was addressing his remarks alighted from the train and he was soon told of the insult. The husband proved to be E. B. Myers, an employee of the Valley railroad. He took hold of Weedon's neck and compelled him to kneel on the platform before the assembled crowd and beg forgiveness of his wife. Owing to the presence of a policeman Myers allowed the matter to rest for a while, but as soon as the officer retired Myers used Weedon for a punching bag, and now the latter would hardly recognize himself when looking into a mirror.

A WIFE'S PERIL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Conway, the landlord of the Sheldon House, at Glen Falls, N. Y., shot his wife in a disreputable resort recently. Mrs. Conway had followed her husband to the place, where she found him in company with an alleged notorious woman named Lou Crane, with whom Conway was infatuated. In the quarrel which ensued Conway shot his wife, the bullet lodging in her left lung. The woman will recover. Conway and the Crane woman drove to Fort Edward, N. Y., after the shooting, where he was arrested several hours later.

JOHNNIE BAKER.

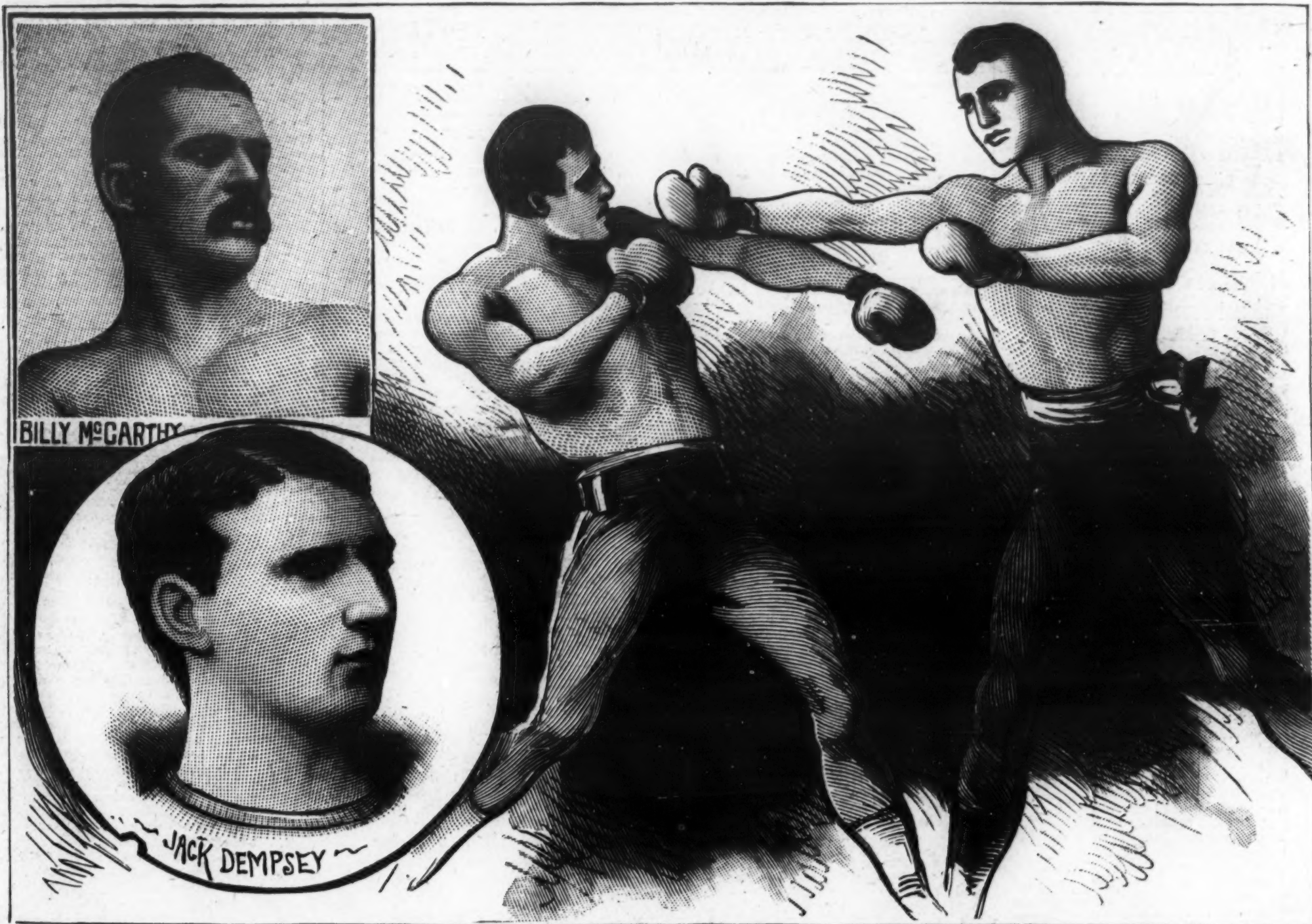
[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Johnnie Baker, whose likeness appears on another page, is the adopted son and pupil of Buffalo Bill. He has been with the Wild West Show ever since it started, appearing also in Europe, and he is the inventor of numerous fancy position shots claimed by others.

**THIS IS
NOT
A HOODOO!**

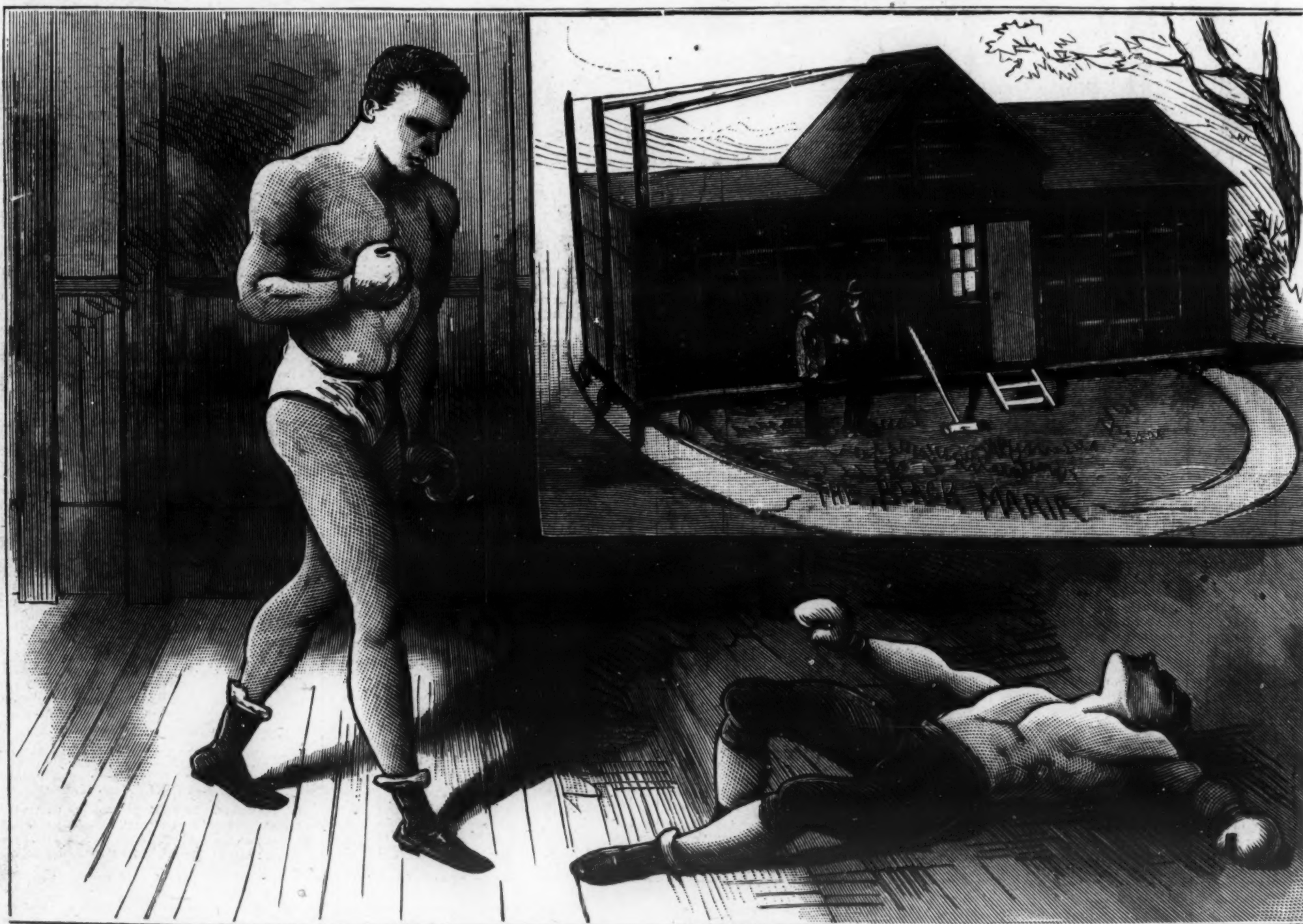
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THE DEMPSEY-MCCARTHY FIGHT.

THE REFEREE DECLARES IT A DRAW AT THE [END OF THE TWENTIETH ROUND, AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.



KNOCKED OUT BY CORBETT.

THE CHAMPION CLEVERLY DEFEATS PETER COURTNEY IN SIX ROUNDS FOR THE EDISON KINETOSCOPE.



THE TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES.

THEY SWEEP OVER THE NORTHWEST LEAVING DEATH IN THEIR TRACKS--MANY TOWNS WIPED OUT AND TWENTY-FOUR COUNTIES AFFECTED IN MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA AND WISCONSIN.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

Brady Signs Articles For Corbett To Fight In Sioux City.

JACKSON IS DISSATISFIED.

Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy Fight a Draw in New Orleans.

NEWS FROM THE SQUARED CIRCLE.

If there is no fight between Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson before the year 1895 is six months old, it will not be the fault of the former. His manager, William A. Brady, signed articles September 8 for a contest between the two men by the Sioux City Athletic Club, which offers a purse of \$25,000 to the winner.

The representative of the club, Edward Lloyd, left Sioux City Sept. 5 and came to this city, where he put up at the St. Denis Hotel. The meeting occurred in Mr. Lloyd's room in the St. Denis at noon Sept. 8. O'Rourke arrived first, and when Brady came in the Western man did not delay to haul out a copy of the articles. These stated that the Sioux City Athletic Club wished to arrange a glove contest between James J. Corbett, of America, and Peter Jackson, of Australia. The following is a copy of the articles signed:

1. The contest shall occur between the dates of May 15 and June 15, 1895, the place and exact time to be specified by the Sioux City Athletic Club on or before March 1.
2. The Marquis of Queensberry rules shall govern the contest, and the gloves shall weigh five ounces.
3. The Sioux City Athletic Club agrees to pay the winner \$25,000 in cash. Said amount to be placed in the hands of a referee appointed by the club, and satisfactory to both principals, 24 hours before the commencement of the contest.
4. The Sioux City Athletic Club further agrees and hereby deposits the sum of \$5,000 as a guarantee that \$2,500 will be paid to each man for training expenses, in case the contest shall be prevented by any unforeseen occurrence other than the failure of either principal to appear after the signing of the articles.
5. The Sioux City Athletic Club requires a deposit from both men of \$5,000 in the North Western Bank of Sioux City, or with some person satisfactory in the club and both principals, to be posted at the time of signing these articles. The \$10,000 a side now deposited in Chicago shall go as stipulated on former articles on the result of this contest.

The latter half of this clause was insisted on by Brady and Lloyd agreed to it willingly.

Then Brady said: "We are willing to sign these articles right now," and he suited the action to the word and affixed the signature, "James J. Corbett, per William A. Brady."

O'Rourke said his hands were tied. He had no authority to sign for Jackson.

"I'm here," he said, "because I was requested to come by Charlie Davies. If I think the articles are all right, I will telegraph to Jackson to that effect, and he will come on and sign. The proper way for this gentleman to have done would have been to stop in Chicago and see Jackson himself."

Lloyd claimed he did stop in Chicago but could not find Jackson. The articles were wired to Chicago and Jackson read them. When he came to the final clause, which states that the fight might have to be pulled off on a barge, he showed his displeasure unmistakably.

"Now, look here," he exclaimed, for the first time indicating by the change in his stolid countenance that he was aroused, "I'll not fight on any barge, either."

"What other reason have you for objecting to these articles?" he was asked.

"Reasons enough. In the first place I would not wait eight or nine months to fight. If Corbett wanted to meet me he could just as well have specified before signing that agreement for a shorter time—say four months. I have given up all my theatrical engagements in order to have this fight pulled off, and now the date is fixed for a time when Corbett's theatrical season will be closed. That shows you plainly enough that either Corbett, Brady or both had a hand in drawing up these articles."

"In the second place I am not going to take the chance of being handled about from one State to another like a shuttlecock, with a probability that in the end I will have to fight in the middle of the river. I will fight before a reputable club or not at all, and I must have the exact locality, even down to the club house, fixed. Then I must be guaranteed police protection. I am a law-abiding citizen, and I am not going to break the law. Another objection is the clause about compelling us to put up \$5,000 each as guarantee, and then allowing us only half that sum for training expenses. Why, that is ridiculous."

"I've been a secondary consideration in this business all along, and I am tired of it. On account of waiting for this business I have made no dates for my show. Now Corbett wants me to wait a year to fight him. I don't see why I should do so. If the public wants a fight they will get it."

"The purse is big enough," said Peter, "but what right has the club to say that the side bet goes? I don't think the club is acting in good faith, and I don't believe it could bring off the fight, anyhow. It is pretty plain that all this is merely an advertising dodge of Corbett's. I am tired of being a party to it, and I quit right here."

Edward Lloyd informed the POLICE GAZETTE representative that the Sioux City Club comprised E. L. Webster, the well known theatrical manager, James Tobogg, of Dakota City, and Wm. E. Farnsworth. In regard to the articles he had no doubt that if Jackson's only objection was the \$20,000 stakes, that Corbett might consent to battle for the purse providing Jackson agreed to fight at the time stated in the above protocol.

DEMPSEY AND MCCARTHY FIGHT.

[WITH ILLUSTRATION AND PORTRAITS.]

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 5, 1894.—The scientific glove contest for a purse of \$2,000 between Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy, before the Auditorium Club to-night, and which was billed at twenty rounds, attracted wide attention and large delegations of strangers from every direction. It was declared a draw at the end of the 20th round.

The vast Auditorium was well crowded when John Duffy, as referee, and Johnny Dunn, as master of ceremonies, entered the ring. Dempsey's seconds were Andy Bowen, James Dwyer and Billy Brown, while McCarthy was handled by Tom Green, Arthur Walker and Harry Black. Sam Stern was official timekeeper.

Bob Fitzsimmons had been expected to act as one of the handlers for Dempsey, and was understood to be willing to serve in that capacity, but President Scholl of the Olympic Club, objected, on the plea that Fitzsimmons might expose himself, and, by contracting cold, be unable to fulfill his engagement to fight Creedon before the Olympic Club on Sept. 26.

Dempsey passed through the arena to his dressing-room at ten minutes past 8 o'clock, and received a good rubbing down at the hands of his seconds. He stripped as fine as silk, and was in the pink of condition, weighing 140 pounds. His flesh was clear and white, but there was considerable evidence of prickly heat about his shoulders. His muscles stood out like whipcords, and he bore every evidence of being the same old Dempsey who had gained the title of "The Nonpareil."

Promptly at 9:05 McCarthy appeared in the ring, accompanied by his seconds, and Dempsey followed shortly afterward with his sup-

porters. Master of Ceremonies Dunn introduced the fighters. McCarthy scaled the full limit—154 pounds.

In the first round Jack led for the stomach and missed, then landed, but Mac ducked and got away. Dempsey landed a body blow with his right and again on the eye. Both scored heavily on the head. Dempsey landed his left heavily on Mac's jaw. Both landed heavy swings. A moment later Mac forced Jack to the ropes in his own corner. Mac jabbed his left hand in Dempsey's stomach and Jack caught him in the jaw. The round closed with Dempsey's fist in Mac's face.

In the second round Jack landed two left-hand jabs hard on Mac's jaw. Mac landed with his right on Jack's neck. Mac aimed for Jack's head, but the latter ducked. Dempsey missed a vicious swing for the head and then caught Mac on the nose and the latter clinched. Dempsey landed a hard one across Mac's neck. Mac put him on the ropes with a hard right-hander in the chest. Mac caught a hard one on the jaw and the round closed with the men sparring. Dempsey had the advantage in this round, as well as in the succeeding ones.

In the twelfth round the men came up fresh and shook hands. Mac appeared fresher, but swung his right wildly. Both men sparred cautiously, and Dempsey landed hard with his right on Mac's jaw. Mac clinched and Dempsey threw him down. Dempsey was playing for an opening, and Mac kept at him and Jack failed to make it. The remainder of the round was lost in sparring. There was no chance for either man to get in a good blow before the gong sounded, and the fight ended in a draw.

Dempsey walked up to the centre of the ring and his face wore a broad smile as he extended his hand in friendly greeting. After the gong rang for the close of the twentieth round three referees declared the contest a draw in accordance with the articles of agreement, which stipulated that if both men were on their feet at the close of the twentieth round the contest was to be declared a draw.

Billy Donohue says he will find \$10,000 for Jack McLaughlin to fight Young Griffo, the fight to take place in November.

Denver Ed Smith and Ed Farrell met recently and arranged to fight for \$500 a side. The fight is to come off in Denver within a few weeks.

Professor Otto Kohler, of this city, is arranging a glove contest between Mike Gento and James Blasco, of Philadelphia, to box for \$250 a side.

It is said that Peter Jackson will travel with the Dixon combination. O'Rourke will have three of a kind, Jackson, Dixon and Walcott, three black champions.

Jack McLaughlin says he will not fight any one within three months. The Auditorium Club is trying to secure Andy Bowen and Young Griffo to fight in October.

Dan Creedon writes to a friend in this city that he is sure of beating Fitzsimmons, barring accidents. Creedon states he will enter the ring weighing 154 pounds and fit to fight for three hours.

Danny Needham has received a proposition from the Auditorium Athletic Club, of New Orleans, for a 25-round glove contest with Australian Arthur Walker for a purse of \$1,500, the contest to take place Oct. 10. Needham says he will accept the proposition.

Hughy Behan, backer and manager of Young Griffo, believes that his protégé is entitled to a great deal of consideration since his meeting with Jack McLaughlin. Behan says that if McLaughlin wants to meet his man he can have the chance if the clubs hang up a \$10,000 purse.

There was a slashing glove fight in the Nonpareil Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, between Owen Ziegler and Jack Hanley. The third and fourth rounds were full of hard fighting. Hanley fighting like a demon. He had the best of the third round and held his own in the fourth by some clever work. The contest ended in a draw.

A glove fight has been arranged between Frank Wango, of Portsmouth, Va., and Ed McConnell, of Wilmington, Del., to fight at 136 pounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 and the largest purse offered. It is expected the fight will take place in the Eureka Athletic Club, at Washington, if suitable purse is offered. If Brady is backing Wango.

Horace M. Leeds claims the lightweight championship of America, and he will come on to New York in a few days to post \$1,000 forfeit to fight Ed Gorman, Jack McLaughlin, Stanton Abbott or any pugilist in America at 133 pounds for \$1,500 or \$5,000 a side. Leeds says he is sincere in his desire to fight, and the fact that he recently posted \$500 proved it when he challenged McLaughlin.

The amateur boxing tournament of the American Athletic Club, Philadelphia, was a grand success. Joe Kelly was the winner. Three men drew for the finals—Joseph Kelly, William Paine and George Williams. Kelly boxed a bye. Then came the prettiest fight ever seen in an amateur contest. At the end of the third round the judges disagreed. The fourth round was even, but in the fifth Kelly was declared the winner.

At Newark, N. J., a glove contest has been arranged between Jimmy Fox, of Kearney, N. J., the 95-pound champion, and Tommy Hartley, of Pittsburgh, who claims he is the 95-pound champion of America. The men are to fight for \$200 a side and a purse, according to "Police Gazette" rules. Hartley is well known as a boxer, while Fox is credited with engaging in eighteen battles and never was beaten. The fight is to be decided in October, near Newark.

Jack Dempsey sent the following dispatch from New Orleans to the POLICE GAZETTE:

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 5.
RICHARD K. FOX.—Andy Bowen will fight Young Griffo for \$2,500 a side and a purse of \$3,500 will be offered if he will agree to meet Bowen.

It is not likely that Young Griffo will pay any attention to Bowen's challenge, for his manager refuses to allow him to fight for less than a purse of \$5,000 at least.

The matchmaker of the Seaside Athletic Club, after two weeks of hard work, has arranged a highly attractive card of limited round boxing bouts for the next tournament, which will be held at West Brighton on Monday, Sept. 17. The programme will be as follows: Kid Lavigne vs. Jerry Marshall, 10 rounds at 125 pounds. Young Griffo vs. Ed Leeds, 6 rounds at catch weights. Jack Kelly vs. John Gorman, 8 rounds at 125 pounds. Mick Dunn vs. Jim Sullivan, 8 rounds at 150 pounds. The above boxers are among the cleverest and most scientific that are located in this part of the country and will undoubtedly furnish some amusement of high order. The bout of the night on the 17th will be between Marshall and Lavigne. Marshall is an Australian of the same type physically as Fitzsimmons, Napier, Tom Williams and others who have visited this country. He is anxious to prove to the American sporting public that he is in championship class and that he has the ability to give George Dixon a first class contest to a finish. Outside of boxing the club is now busily engaged in arranging for a professional athletic meeting, particulars of which will be announced shortly.

The following letter was received at the "Police Gazette" office from President Scholl, of the Olympic Club, New Orleans, in regard to the impending title battle between Bob Fitzsimmons, the middleweight champion of America, and Dan Creedon, the middleweight champion of Australia, who are to fight in the Olympic Club Sept. 26, 1894, for \$3,000 and the middleweight championship of the world:

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX.—The excitement over the coming contest is intense, and the interest in the fight is greater than I expected. We are receiving orders from St. Louis, Chicago, Washington, New York and California to hold boxes and reserved seats for parties coming on to witness the battle. By advice from our St. Louis correspondent, Creedon is working hard and is confident of winning. I paid a visit to Fitzsimmons' training quarters and witnessed him punch the bag for two hours without stopping and swim in a tank 30x60 feet without stopping for half an hour. One of Fitzsimmons' favorite ways of taking exercise is to keep up with a trotter for six miles, the horse being driven at a 12-mile-an-hour pace. Fitzsimmons admits Creedon to be a first-class man and he is determined to be in first-class condition. I expect the contest will attract at least ten thousand to New Orleans. Yours truly,
WILLIAM A. SCHOLL.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York City.

The following special cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office during the week:

LONDON, Sept. 4, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX.—Ted Pritchard, of London, and Dick Burge, of Newcastle, signed articles to-day to fight for £200 a side and the largest purse. The backers of each posted £50 a side. According to the articles the men are to weigh 11 stone 6 pounds and weigh at the ring side; the contest to be ten rounds or more.

George W. Moore, better known in America as "Pony" Moore, has issued a challenge offering to back an unknown to fight Frank P. Slavin for £2,000 a side and the championship of England. Moore's challenge has created quite a breeze in prize ring circles, and it is the general opinion Charley Mitchell is the unknown.

LONDON, Sept. 5, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Dick Burge called at Sporting Life to-day and stated he will match Harry Nickless to fight Joe Walcott at 19 stone for £200 a side and the largest purse offered in England or America. It is expected Frank P. Slavin will accept the challenge issued by Pony Moore to back an unknown to fight him for £3,000 a side, if Moore will name the unknown.

LONDON, Sept. 8.

RICHARD K. FOX.—Slavin's backer withdraws £1,000 and refuses to make match with Pony Moore's Unknown, but will match Slavin against Jackson for £1,000 to £3,000 a side and National Club purse of £3,000.

Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, and O'Brien meet next Monday to sign articles.

At Fleetwood, N. Y., on Sept. 6, in the Realization Stakes for three-year-olds, Psyche won in three straight heats—2:15½, 2:17, 2:16.

Bill Brien, formerly of the Camden stable, has signed an agreement to train Lucky Baldwin's horses. He will join the stable at Latonia.

Dick Cahill, the well-known sporting man of South Brooklyn, is eager to match his dog Crib to fight James Flannigan's dog Ned at 35½ pounds for \$500 a side.

Dan Hannigan has matched his imported 20-pound dog, Butcher, to fight James Halliday's brindle dog Pat. The dogs are to fight on Oct. 17 for \$250 a side, within 100 miles of this city.

James Walter Kennedy, the "Police Gazette" champion strong man, is going out as star in a new play entitled "Samson." In the scene of pulling down the pillars of Gaza, Kennedy will perform some wonderful feats.

On Sept. 5, at Fleetwood, N. Y., the Good Cheer purse of \$5,000 for the 2:14 class was won by Fanny Wilcox, after Miss Lida had won two heats in 2:13½ and 2:12½. She trotted the last three heats of the race in 2:18, 2:14½, 2:14½. Capital time for Fleetwood track.

At the Coney Island Jockey Club on Sept. 6, the race between Banquet and Henry of Navarre over the last two furlongs, was the grandest yet seen on the Coney Island course. They kept heads apart and Taral's skilful horsemanship landed Henry of Navarre home a winner.

Wallace S. Moyle, of the Yale football team of 1891 has been signed as coach for the Dartmouth College team. He trained the champion Dartmouth eleven last year. Moyle will leave at once for New Hampshire, where the men will begin work before the opening of college.

The Munich "Illustrated Athlete," in writing about the strong men in America, gives Prof. Otto Kohler a bouquet. It says among the best developed athletes and strong men in America, Prof. Otto Kohler, of Mount Clemens, Mich., is the best and far above the average. Kohler is only twenty-two years of age.

At Derby, England, Sept. 4, the Champion Breeders' Biennial Foal Stakes of 1,000 sovereigns added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, was won by Sir Tatton Sykes' bay colt Raconteur. Mr. T. Cannon's brown colt Curzon was second and Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's brown filly Cherry third.

Ernest Roeder, the American champion Graco-Roman wrestler, who is in Germany, writes from Berlin to the POLICE GAZETTE as follows:

BERLIN, Aug. 23, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX.—Since I last wrote you, I have been in Hanover and defeated four men there, also four men in Berlin. One of them, by the name of Nejat, is the best wrestler in this city. I wrestle two more to-night and three next Sunday. So far I have kept up my American reputation.

At Butte recently Albert Schock, the champion long distance bicycle rider, and John S. Prince rode fifty miles against three horses mounted by Bert Austin, of Farmington, and Charles Parr, of Mill Creek. The bicycle riders allowed the horses three and a half circuits of the track. In the forty sixth mile the horses gained a little, but the bucking bay mare repeated her programme for another lap, when she was led off for good. Prince was winding up the last five miles of the fifty like a demon. He rode the last mile mid the greatest excitement ever witnessed on those grounds, finishing the race one and one-half laps ahead of the horses. Time, 2:47 1/5.

Robert J. won the free-for-all pace at Indianapolis, Ind., on Sept. 6, pacing three heats in 2:03½, 2:02½, 2:04½. Robert J.'s time in the second heat cuts a mile of 1½ seconds from his own record, and proved himself a game and enduring race horse with three heats at an average of 2:06 1/5—far and away the best ever made by any trotter or pacer that ever looked through a bridle. The time by quarters for the three heats was:

	Quarter.	Half.	Three-quarters.	Mile.
First heat.....	0:31½	1:02½	1:34	2:03½
Second heat.....	0:30½	1:01½	1:30½	2:02½
Third heat.....	0:30½	1:01½	1:33½	2:04½
Average.....				2:03½

In the inter-State rifle shooting contest for military teams at Sea Girt, N. J., on September 4, the scores of the winning team were: New Jersey—Goosier, 200 yards, 41; 500 yards, 46; total, 87. Chinn, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 41; total, 87. Col. Kizer, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 44; total, 92. Hayes, 200 yards, 43; 500 yards, 42; total, 84. Beck, 200 yards, 41; 500 yards, 42; total, 83. Ransom, 200 yards, 47; 500 yards, 43; total, 92. Reid, 200 yards, 42; 500 yards, 46; total, 88. Deirich, 200 yards, 43; 500 yards, 41; total, 86. Owens, 200 yards, 37; 500 yards, 39; total, 76. Decker, 200 yards, 47; 500 yards, 43; total, 90. Fairhurst, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 44; total, 92. J. Kizer, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 43; total, 91. Grand total, 1,044. The grand total of the Pennsylvania team was 1,086; District of Columbia, 1,080; New York, 1,023; Maine, 1,006; Georgia, 1,003.

THE LOUISIANA RIFLE LEAGUE.

The final shoot of the Louisiana Rifle League for the Richard K. Fox medal took place at New Orleans, La., Sept. 8. This shoot began Aug. 19, the medal being won in three series, taken part in only by the Louisiana Rifle League. The shoot was more interesting than usual on account of it being the last of the tournament. There were several good shots, who created considerable competition. The Volunteers won the medal by a score of 10,408. Hy. Scheffer, of the Imperials, won the gold medal donated by Richard K. Fox and the first individual prize by a score of 914. The teams finished as follows:

	Aug. 19.	Aug. 26.	Sept. 2.	Total.
1. Volunteers.....	2,451	2,451	5,096	10,408
2. Imperials.....	2,405	2,441	3,478	10,323
3. Imperials.....	2,346	2,394	3,408	9,943
4. Broadways.....	2,071	2,179	3,061	9,311
5. Jacksons.....	2,935	2,981	1,942	6,958

Individuals closed as follows:

	Aug. 19.	Aug. 26.	Sept. 2.	Total.
1. Hy. Scheffer, Imp.....	307	310	297	914
2. Leon Falk, Vol.....	303	306	299	908
3. J. E. Koerber, Imp.....	302	300	301	903

On Sept. 10 the medals were awarded. Aside from the Richard K. Fox medal, there were a number of prizes and small medals for individual and side target shooting. The list is numerous, and the distribution of them was the occasion for quite an entertainment.

There has been some misunderstanding regarding the winner of the Richard K. Fox medal. It is thought that the winner will not be open to a challenge only from some organized league, but this is the wrong impression. In the conditions upon which the medal was offered by Mr. Fox, the following is found, which will make plain the matter as to challenges:

"The winner of the medal in the first shoot will have to meet any rifle shot in the State or any number of shooters at any contest, to take place within three months after the tournament. If he receives no challenge to shoot within those three months, he becomes the permanent owner of the same, as champion rifle shot of Louisiana. Should he be challenged, which is certain, he must win it again before he becomes the permanent owner."

It was learned that there would be at least fifty challenges sent in to Mr. Scheffer within the next two weeks.

DOMINO DEFEATS CLIFFORD.

The grand thoroughbred idol, Domino, sustained his marvelous record on Sept. 6 by defeating in one of the most sensational races of the year the mighty Clifford, the king of the West. The race was a special one, arranged by the Coney Island Jockey Club, for a purse of \$5,000, at a mile, weight for age, and as Domino and Clifford are the acknowledged champions of their years, the race created the most intense interest. Domino carried 112 pounds, and had Fred Taral up, while Clifford carried 127 pounds, and had Sims up. There was heavy betting on the race.

Clifford was the first to appear, and his admirers gave him a hearty greeting, but it was not to be compared with the ovation Domino got when he cantered past the stand. The pair were not at the post three minutes before the cry went up, "They're off!" and were enough they were. They came out of the chute together, but as they reached the backstretch Domino drew out a bit, though Sims seemed content to let the three-year-old have this advantage. The pair moved along with a frictionless stride at a steady gait, with Domino about a good neck in front, until they neared the far turn. Then Sims began to urge Clifford along a bit, but Taral did not propose to let the Westerner cut down his advantage, and gave the chestnut colt a bit more freedom. Taral sat as immovable as a sphinx on the great three-year-old, never lifting his hand. Domino went by the judges with three parts of a length to spare in 1:39 2/5. Under urging he could have beaten Duca's record mile of 1:39, made over the course last week. It was a disappointing race to the Clifford followers, for they at least expected him to force Domino to a drive.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The baseball cranks have been worked up to fever heat during the past week. As the eastern clubs start on their last western trip Baltimore is first, New York second and Boston third. Unless Baltimore has very bad luck the clubs will finish in the order they are now, as New York must win four games more than the Orioles in the west to gain first place. Boston is in the third position, and Ward's men say they will keep the beancatchers there. The following is the record up to Sept. 9:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. Ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P. Ct.
Baltimore.....	16	36	.439	Pittsburgh.....	35	28	.557
New York.....	40	40	.500	Chicago.....	50	44	.529
Boston.....	74	40	.649	Cincinnati.....	48	67	.417
Philadelphia.....	66	48	.579	St. Louis.....	46	60	.433
Brooklyn.....	62	51	.549	Washington.....	40	75	.345
Cleveland.....	57	53	.518	Louisville.....	33	81	.291

John J. Quinn, of Pittsburgh, says he intends to bet \$2,500 that Jerry Marshall defeats George Dixon, besides the \$2,500 stakes.

The following special from the Pacific Coast was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.
George Green has won the championship of the Pacific coast by defeating Spider Kelly in 14 rounds at Como, just beyond the bounds of this city and county. Green had the better of the fight all the way through, but did not follow his advantage by knocking Kelly out. In the fourteenth round the Sheriff of San Mateo interfered and the referee awarded the fight to Green. Kelly has never been beaten, and it was generally believed he would retain the championship. Green fought Paddy Smith near Chicago last year, under the name of Young Corbett. His coach was James J. Corbett. Green's instructor and Jim threw up the sponge in the twenty-eighth round.

The new Atlantic Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, which was organized for the purpose of promoting boxing and other athletic sports at Coney Island, was formally launched upon its career last week. The license was secured some days ago, but the club was not in a position to commence business until the handsome Sea Beach Palace, which will be its club house and arena, was legally transferred. This will be fitted up to accommodate nearly 10,000 people, and will be arranged so that as far as possible every person will have a clear and good view of the stage. No expense will be spared, and it is expected that the arena, when finished, will be the finest ever seen in the East. The president of the new organization is Edward C. Murphy, Justice of the Peace for the City of Brooklyn; its secretary is Luke O'Reilly, Jr., and the treasurer is Dr. Albert George Vanderveer, of Vanderveer's Hotel, Coney Island. Mr. Chambers, of Coney Island; Billy Lakeand, the well-known horseman, and John Stoddard are among the other directors. A handsome suite of offices has been secured at 320 Washington street, Brooklyn, where all business of the club will be transacted, and negotiations are now on for the first entertainment, which it is proposed to hold about the last week in September.

Ed Gorman, the pugilist, writes from Peoria to the POLICE GAZETTE that he believes the lightweight boxers are all afraid to meet him. "Last summer," says Gorman, "my backer posted \$500 and issued a challenge to fight Jack McLaughlin for \$1,500 a side and the largest purse. The battle to be for the lightweight championship of the world. McLaughlin refused to cover my money or arrange a match. Later I read a challenge from Horace M. Leeds offering to fight McLaughlin at 133 pounds, for \$2,500 a side and the lightweight championship of the world. McLaughlin paid no attention to Leeds' challenge, although Leeds, like myself, had posted \$500 with instruction to the party to arrange a match. Later, Leeds claimed if McLaughlin did not accept his challenge by August 22 that he would claim the championship, and stand ready to fight any man in America at 133 pounds, for \$2,500 a side and the championship. I accepted the challenge, covered Leeds' money, and forwarded articles; and just when a match was to be ratified Leeds backed out. Western sporting men think Eastern lightweight champions don't amount to much. Now, I am ready to fight any man in America at 133 pounds, for \$2,500 a side, the largest purse and the championship of America. I have posted \$500 to show I mean business, and if no one accepts I shall claim the title."

ATLANTIC ATHLETIC CLUB

It Will Rival the Seaside Athletic Club at Coney Island.

ZIMMERMANN STILL WINNING

E. J. Atherton Willing to Wrestle any 158-Pound Man in the World.

BRIEF SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

A 12-hour a day race is to be held in England, entrance fee \$30, open to all pedestrians.

A license has been granted to the new Atlantic Athletic Club. This club is a rival to the Seaside Athletic Club.

Pittsburg Phil says he has lost \$100,000 so far this season, and the bulk of it has been lost in backing his own horses.

It is announced that Lord Hawke's cricket team will remain in this country till October 10, and that they will play one week in Boston.

The Boston gelding, Tomah, just played with his competitors in the 2:30 trot at Westwood Sept. 3, and won in three straight heats in 2:17 1/4, 2:16 1/4.

Dave O'Connor and Dick Roche are making a book at Chicago and they have made quite a sang sum. They each had \$1,500 on McAuliffe to defeat Griffin.

From present indications the annual championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union, to be held at Travers Island on Sept. 15, will be a memorable affair.

A single-scull race is to be arranged between Rogers, of Saratoga, and Eddie Duran, of Toronto. Hanlan says Duran will row fast enough next year to beat any one.

The world's tandem bicycle record for one-quarter mile was broken at Columbus, O. Perry Okey and William Dent rode it in 26 seconds. The best previous time made was 27 1/5 seconds.

The hay station family died from a combined attack of pneumonia and colic at Hartford, Conn., on Aug. 29. He took sick on the way from Chicago, and was in a dangerous condition when he landed.

T. J. Walsh, a junior member of the New Jersey Athletic Club, will become a first-class walker if he keeps up his present good work. Louis Liebold, the New Jersey crack, has him in hand and predicts great things of him.

On Sept. 1 Harry Tyler's record of 1:15 3/5 for the paced two-thirds mile, flying start, was broken by Bliss, the Chicago rider, doing the distance in 1:14 3/5 to the pacing of three tandems. Bliss did not equal Tyler's record of 1:33 4/5 for a mile, his mark being 1:35 3/5.

At Sunderland, England, on August 27, J. H. Tyler won the 500-yard swimming championship of England. He won by nearly a hundred yards in the record time of 6 minutes 45 seconds. The previous record was 7 minutes 14 seconds, made by Evans, at Bradford, August, 1891.

The match game of pool for \$100 a side and the championship of Long Island, between John L. Furman, of Patchogue, and William S. Hart, of New York, was won by Furman, by a score of 100 to 57. This is the fourth time Furman has won the championship of Long Island.

At the Veldrome de la Seine, Paris, France, on Sept. 2, the bicycle race for the Grand Prix de l'Union, 1,000 francs, distance five kilometers, was won easily by Zimmermann. Banker was second. In the race for amateurs, Edwards was first, and the American, Dunwoody, second.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., on Sept. 1, Dr. Sperry won the purse of \$1,000 for 2 1/4 furlongs, after battling with Rowdy Jim and J. N. B., who each won heats, and ten other trotters. Dr. Sperry won the first, second and sixth heats, Rowdy Jim won the third heat and J. N. B. the fourth. Time: 2:10, 2:09, 2:11 1/4, 2:08, 2:09 1/4, 2:10.

At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 4, in the Hudson River Driving Park, the principal event was George A. Royce's attempt to break the world's record of an unpaired, flying start, quarter of a mile, which is 28 seconds. He failed to accomplish the feat, but succeeded in covering the ground in 28 seconds, thereby equalling the record.

The manager of the West Point cadet football team this year is Cadet H. A. White, with Cadet E. L. King as captain. The schedule for the season's games, so far as arranged, is as follows: With the Lafayette College team Oct. 10, Lehigh Oct. 17, Yale Oct. 27, Union Nov. 3. It is rumored that a game will be arranged with the Willett's Point team, managed by Adjutant Morrow, but the matter is not settled.

The first annual road race, a twenty-five mile open handicap, of the Associated Cycling Clubs of New Jersey, was run at Rahway, N. J., Sept. 3, over a new course laid out over Union County's fine roads. The start was made from Elizabeth at 11:48 o'clock in the morning. Eighty-four riders started out of ninety-six entries. The first three men rode over the tape in the following order: A. S. Swartout, Newark Wheelmen (7 minutes 30 seconds); first, Harry D. Elkes, Syracuse (5 minutes); second, Henry F. Loehrs, Elizabeth (8 minutes); third.

Lowlander died at Brighton Beach race track, Coney Island, on Sept. 1. He won the Suburban in 1893 at odds of 12 to 1. Lowlander was a very dark brown or black horse, originally called Douglas, by Lowland Chief—Imp. Restless, and was imported into New York by Capt. Pennell-Elmhurst. He was foaled in 1888, and belonged as a two-year-old to Clark Maxwell. Later he was sold to the Ridgewood Stable, but it was not till he belonged to Fred Lowe, the bookmaker, that he gained any special distinction as a race horse. He was always a rheumatic animal of a rather cranky disposition, but in 1892 he won the Congress Hall stakes and Foster Memorial at Saratoga, running a mile and a furlong on both occasions in 1:33.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

Richard K. Fox—I will back E. J. Atherton against any 158-pound man in the world, best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can. I would especially like to meet Hugh Leonard, of New York, Joe Carroll or Tom Connors. Carroll and Connors, I believe, are now in England. If they would like, and will make the match for money enough, we will go to England and meet them. Should neither of the above wrestlers wish to make the match, I will match Atherton against Tom Wetmer, of Cincinnati, O., for any amount they may desire above \$500.

J. H. Tyers, the wonderful amateur swimmer, continues to cleave the water at a record-breaking speed. His latest achievement was at the twelfth "annual" of the Ravensbourne Club, where a special 150-yard handicap was introduced to give him an opportunity of measuring his powers against the record of 1 minute 48 1/2 seconds, made by Joey Nuttall at Rockdale Baths, Sept. 22, 1893. Tyers went at such a pace that he not only won from scratch, but beat the record by the wide margin of 6 seconds. He also won the 1,000-yard swimming championship of England on Aug. 23 at Southport, Eng. He won 57 seconds from young Derbyshire in 15 minutes 2 seconds. The previous record was 15 minutes 5 1/4 seconds, made by R. H. Todd at Newcastle baths in 1891.

Thomas Redley, of Baltimore, who professes to have jumped from several bridges in the west, arrived in this city. He called at the Police Gazette office to ascertain what prize Richard K. Fox offered to any one who would jump from the Brooklyn Bridge into the East River. Redley stated he had come on from Baltimore expressly to jump from the bridge, having been informed by Jake Kilrain that the Police Gazette had a trophy for bridge jumping. Redley had all preparations made for the jump. He had a valise with a pair of lead-soled shoes, two rubber chest inflators and a patent life preserver. On being informed that there was no prize offered for such a feat Redley appeared greatly disappointed. He said he was confident he could accomplish the feat, and if the Police Gazette would only obtain a permit and secure a boat to pick him up, he would attempt it at all hazards. He was sent up to Steve Brodie and informed that probably Brodie might engage a boat, and obtain a permit or a coffin. When the latter was mentioned he said: "I will not need a coffin. I have jumped 105 feet in Kansas, also from the St. Louis and Cincinnati bridge." He said if Brodie would assist him he would make the jump within 24 hours.

SCRAPS ABOUT THE FIGHTERS.

Peter Maher is going out on the road with a combination backed up by John J. Quinn.

Tommy Ryan has signed articles of agreement to fight Billy Layton, the Western welterweight.

Young Griffin and Horace Leeds had a consultation at Atlantic City recently, and a contest between them may result.

It is claimed there is \$25,000 behind the Atlantic Athletic Club. It is also rumored that the club intends to secure all the big fights.

The Auditorium Athletic Club, of New Orleans, has offered a purse of \$3,000 for Peter Maher and Jim Hall to fight for. If the latter refuses the purse is open to Maher and Joe Choyinski.

Danny Needham, the well-known welterweight, writes from Salt Lake, Utah, that he is willing to fight Joe Walcott or any 140-pound boxer in America for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse.

Kid Loyd, of Peoria, Ill., was knocked out by Joe Bertrand, of Oregon, in a prize fight in one round at Peoria recently. Loyd received a blow over the heart that knocked him out so effectually that he did not come to his senses for nearly an hour.

Billy Plimmer, the bantam champion, and Johnny Murphy, the famous little boxer of Boston, have signed articles of agreement to meet in a finish contest under the auspices of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, on Sept. 24, on the percentage principle.

Recently George Siddons fought Jack Boylan, of Washington, in the arena of the Eureka Athletic Club of Virginia. About 1,000 spectators were present, and they saw a fight that was intensely exciting from the call of time. Siddons, by superior punching and head work, received the decision.

Articles of agreement for a 20-round glove contest, to take place on the Mississippi river on or about Sept. 20, have been signed by Dan Daly, of Bangor, Me., and Johnnie Van Heest. The winner is guaranteed \$250, with a fair percentage of the receipts, while the loser will get \$50 to console him for his defeat.

At Leavenworth, Kan., recently a fight was brought off between Billy Gardner and Kid Stewart, lightweights. Five vicious rounds were fought. Neither one possessed much science, and they hammered each other unmercifully, to the great delight of a large crowd. At the end of the fifth round Stewart fell in a heap and was counted out.

Peter Maher says: "I have nothing to say in regard to who I shall fight or not fight. I leave my backer to select the men he wants me to meet, and I don't object to anyone that he is willing for me to meet. He puts up the money, and I do the fighting part. Should my backer put me against the biggest man in the world, I should be at the scratch."

Dick Burge wants a guarantee to come to this country to fight Joe Walcott. He says he made one trip to America to fight Jack McAuliffe and had to pay his own expenses, and did not get on a match, and he made another trip to fight Jack Dempsey and was to receive expenses, but never received a penny, and that Dempsey refused to fight him after he arrived.

The following explains itself: Richard K. Fox—I see Danny Needham has issued a challenge to box any 145-pound man in the world for a purse or stake, now I will box Needham for a purse before any club, weigh 145 pounds at the ring side. A letter addressed to Dave Carlson, 59 Broad St., New Britain, Conn., will reach me. Dave Carlson.

Hugh Bohan, the manager of Young Griffin, met Jack McAuliffe and had a long talk with him about another match between Griffin and McAuliffe. McAuliffe stated that he intended to lay off for a time and take a rest. He said the last life he has been leading has put him entirely out of condition and that he wants to brace up before he fights again. It is likely that Young Griffin and Andy Bowen will be matched to fight to a finish before the Olympic Club on September 23 for a \$4,000 purse.

Thomas O'Rourke called at the "Police Gazette" office last week to reply to the offer of the Olympic Club to give half the gross receipts for a fight between George Dixon and Jerry Marshall. O'Rourke stated that Dixon and Marshall were matched to fight for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the featherweight championship, and unless the Olympic Athletic Club stood by their first offer of a purse of \$5,000 that he would not allow Dixon to fight before that club. O'Rourke's ultimatum was wired the Olympic Club.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

Richard K. Fox—John J. Quinn, the backer of Peter Maher, the Irish champion, has forwarded \$500 to New York city with a challenge to match Maher to fight Frank P. Slavin for \$1,000 or \$2,500 and the largest purse. The contest to take place in New Orleans, the Seaside or the Atlantic Athletic Club, Coney Island. Quinn says none of the heavyweights in America appear willing to fight Maher and that Slavin can have the opportunity.

Casper Leon, of this city, and Jimmy Barry, of Chicago, will fight to a finish in private on Sept. 15. A match has been made between these two well-known bantams, and the boys will have it out at a place about six miles from Chicago on the above date. The mill is a rather important one, for the winner will be entitled to the honor of the 103-pound championship of America. Barry and Leon will weigh in at 3 o'clock on the day of the fight. This is the third time that these two boxers have been matched, but through unforeseen circumstances the battle did not come off.

In regard to the fight encounter between George Dixon and Jerry Marshall, who are to fight for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" belt, and the featherweight championship of the world, Mike Haley says: "The match between Marshall and Dixon is made for the world's championship at 119 pounds. I think Marshall will be as well as Dixon at that weight. It's 119 at 3 o'clock the day of the contest; not 119 pounds at the ring side. The Seaside Club may offer some inducements to have the contest take place at Coney Island. I think that Dixon and Marshall will get a purse before the end of the week. We will take any purse. We will fight for the stakes alone. They are \$2,500 a side, and that is some money when you come to look at it. We will be ready to fight any time that Dixon will. I read an article in one of the Pittsburg papers with regard to the featherweight limit. The limit in America is 122 pounds, but to fight for the "Police Gazette" championship belt the limit is 120 pounds or less. That is why this match was made at 119 pounds at 3 o'clock on the day of the contest. O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, and myself had quite a time in making this match. He first matched Henry Peterson against Marshall for \$1,000 a side on condition that, if Marshall beat Peterson, O'Rourke had to match Dixon for \$2,500 a side. The money was all up and articles signed. Peterson refused to fight after the money had been posted and articles signed. So O'Rourke had to match Dixon to protect the money up. I gave him his way about everything but the referee, the weight, the club and the time to weigh in. O'Rourke has the stakeholder and the copy of the articles, and his boy matched, and a very good chance to have an ex-champion."

COLORED CHAMPION FIGHTERS.

From the time of Molasses to Peter Jackson. With numerous illustrations and portraits of all the prominent American and English colored pugilists. An interesting and valuable book. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

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Made in 2, 4, 5, 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price, per set of four, \$7.50

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Made in 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price, per set of four, \$4.00.

Address all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX,

Franklin Square, New York.

W. P. Syracuse, N. Y.—A wins.

T. C. Phoenix, Ariz.—Send on a forfeit.

W. B. Perryville, Pa.—A can claim out.

S. J. Toledo, O.—Charley Mitchell gained first blood.

J. F. E. Middletown, O.—The party holding high wins.

W. P. Scranton, Pa.—See answer to F. W., Kansas City.

A. B. C. Jersey City.—See answer to W. P., Scranton, Pa.

E. C. C. Cleveland, O.—The party who held high, Jack, Pedro.

S. W. P. Baltimore, Md.—A wins. B and C must throw off the tie.

Barnes, Norfolk, Va.—Send 25 cents, and we will send you the book.

A. P. Brooklyn, N. Y.—Apply at some gymnasium or boxing school.

P. M., Jersey City.—Jim Maco is an Englishman of Roman origin.

J. J., St. Louis, Mo.—Send on a deposit and you can secure a match.

E. D., Yonkers, N. Y.—He weighed 165 pounds in his contest with Coburn.

G. C. B. P., Brooklyn, N. Y.—It is impossible to decide such a question.

Reader, Richmond, Va.—We have not Harry Finnicks' address or record.

Kip, Cleveland, O.—Thanks for prompt reply. Have published the record.

B. U. D., Syracuse.—We do not know where you can buy confederate money.

W. C., New York City.—Peter Jackson was defeated in Australia by Bill Farran.

Pinochle, Cincinnati, O.—Certainly, you must meld the double pinochle at once.

S. M. M., Newark, N. J.—Send a deposit and issue a challenge in the Police Gazette.

G. M., Rochester, N. Y.—Yes, Madden boxed with Sullivan at several of those places.

O. M., Philadelphia, Pa.—When Maud S. made her fast time she was driven in a sulky.

L. O., Syracuse, N. Y.—Owen Judge would not have been an even match for Paddy Ryan.

H. S., Dayton, O.—1. Bob Fitzsimmons is 6 feet in height. 2. Creedon, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches.

W. H.—Frank P. Slavin did not knock Peter Jackson down when they fought in England.

J. T. J., Scranton, Pa.—Joe Choyinski never defeated Corbett, but the latter defeated Choyinski.

S. W., Long Island City.—One, two, three betting is not allowed on tracks belonging to the Jockey Club.

T. B., Brooklyn.—We cannot arrange any match. Put up a forfeit and issue a challenge in the Police Gazette.

G. H., New York.—Charlotte Cushman made her debut March 24, 1830. She was born in Boston, November, 1814.

J. J. M., Toledo, O.—Harry Broom defeated Harry Orme for £500, April 13, 1853, in 21 rounds, 2 hours 16 minutes.

B. A. T., Brooklyn, N. Y.—No. Only on the fire escapes. The fox's heads on the other parts of the building are new.

P. F. K., Binghamton, N. Y.—Address a letter to Phil Casey, handball champion of America, City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.

H. R., Bedford Falls, N. Y.—Jackson and Corbett fought no draw. The referee stopped the fight and the club withdrew the purse.

B. O'R.—H's claim is ridiculous when he was beaten in two contests. F having won two, is certainly entitled to the honors.

G. J. S., Erie, Pa.—Address a letter to James Daly, care of Billy Madden, Saloon, Buffalo, N. Y. We have no record of his being beaten.

Reader, Texas.—John L. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1858. When he first boxed with Charley Mitchell he weighed over 200 pounds.

M. W., Rochester, N. Y.—There is no appeal from the decision of the referee. If you bet on Young Griffin you lost, by the referee's decision.

R. W., Harrisburg, Pa.—Billy Smith is in Salt Lake City. He has been matched to box Jim Williams, the champion of Utah, for a purse of \$1,000.

W. P. J., Baltimore, Md.—The fastest time on record for trotting one mile by a yearling is 2:26, made by Abbell at Woodland, Cal., August 27, 1894.

G. W. B., Hamilton, N. D.—The best way to procure a dog of the species you mention is to write to Charles Wagner, 18 Hayward street, Brooklyn.

M. W., Jamestown, N. Y.—Homer Lane is not a pugilist, but a wrestler. You must have reference to Hammer Lane, who fought Yankee Sullivan.

F. D., Boston, Mass.—1. Tracks for pedestrian contests are generally laid out in an elliptical form. 2. It was in 1868 Blue Gown won the English Derby.

W. P., New York.—The fastest time on record for one mile on a bicycle, unpaired, is 2:10, made by Harry C. Tyler at Springfield, Mass., on Aug. 27, 1894.

S. D., Boston, Mass.—The fastest time for running two and one-eighth miles is 3 minutes 42 seconds, made by Joe Murphy with 90 pounds up, at Chicago, Aug. 30, 1894.

J. M. B., Arlington, N. J.—Prof. Marquis Bibbero did accomplish the feat of swimming across the East River, N. Y., with his feet bound and his hands tied behind him.

A. J. W., Colorado Springs, Colo.—The party you mention has no claim to that title. Even if Osborn did defeat Cartwright, Gilmore and Fielding he would not be champion.

H. S. J., Chicago.—Butterflies is by Sir Dixon, dam Merceodes. She was bred by Clay & Woodford of Kentucky, and bought when a yearling by Gideon & Daly for \$2,100. Previous to the Futurity she won a sweepstakes at the Coney Island Jockey Club and a race at the New York Jockey Club.

S. P. J., Hartford, Conn.—John C. Heenan never won the championship of America by a prize fight. After he fought John Morrissey, and the latter won the championship, Heenan challenged Morrissey to fight him for the championship again. Morrissey refused, and Heenan became champion.

P. M., Washington, D. C.—Duncan C. Ross was born at Scutari, Turkey, May 16, 1853. He served 6 years and 100 days in the

British cavalry as sword instructor. 2. Yes. He defeated Col. Charles Leno, a Texas ranger, in a mounted sword contest at Louisville, Ky., Dec. 30, 1881, 13 points to 7.

J. S., New Haven, Ct.—1. Tom Sayers did box with Jim Maco at the Royal Oak Park Grounds, Manchester, England, Aug. 13, 1864. Harry Montague introduced both pugilists, and they boxed before 5,000 persons. 2. Tom Sayers was 5 feet 8 1/2 inches in height. 3. Jim Maco first came to this country in September, 1869.

W. H., Cleveland, O.—John Morrissey was born at Templemore, Ireland, in 1831. Morrissey did offer to fight Heenan, and the latter in accepting wished to have the battle take place before he fought Tom Sayers. Morrissey objected, stating that he preferred to fight Heenan after the latter had met Sayers and the matter was dropped.

D. H., Albany, N. Y.—Chas. Freeman, the American giant, never fought anyone but Bill Perry, better known as the Tipton Slasher. Freeman went from this country to England in company with Ben Caunt in 1841. Caunt matched him to fight Bill Perry. Freeman stood 6 feet 10 1/4 inches, weighed 252 pounds. Perry lost the fight by a foul.

P. K. Cleveland, O.—On Feb. 23, 1860, Joshua Ward did challenge Robert Chambers, the English champion carman, to row a 75-mile single scull race with a turn for \$2,500 a side, and Ward agreed to allow Chambers \$500 for expenses to row on the Hudson. Chambers refused to row a turning race, but agreed to arrange a match for a straightaway race.

W. J. P., Baltimore, Md.—The Futurity Stakes of 1894 was worth to Gideon & Daly, the owners of Butterflies, \$49,200. O. H. P., Belmont, owner of Brandywine, the second horse, received \$4,883.35. James B. & F. P. Keen received \$2,416.67, and Clay & Woodford of Kentucky, who bred Butterflies, received \$4,000 out of the stakes, and Belmont, the breeder of Brandywine, received an additional \$2,500 for breeding, and Charles Reed & Son, the breeders of Agitator, \$1,000.

C. N., St. Louis, Mo.—George King and John Woods fought at Weehawken, N. J., Dec. 5, 1860. Woods' seconds were Johnny Mackey and Louis Belair; Jimmy Massey and Jim Kelly (Australian), seconded King; Tom, better known as Fatty, Walsh was referee. Fifty-six rounds were fought, when King came up all abroad and Woods seeing that he had the battle all in his hands, rushed upon King who retreated to his corner, again going down without a blow. Foul was claimed and allowed, the fight being decided in Woods' favor.

W. P. J., Boston, Mass.—Jack McAuliffe's record is as follows: Won amateur tournament at Madison Square Garden, 1884; won 124-pound amateur championship Feb. 19, 1885, New York; won lightweight tournament New York Athletic Club, March 28, 1885; won his first professional fight February 27, 1886, beating Jack Hopper, 70 rounds; beat Billy Frazier October 20, 1886, for the lightweight championship, 21 rounds; beat Harry Gilmore January 14, 1887, 28 rounds; fought a draw with Jim Carney, of England, at River Beach, Mass., March, 1887; 74 rounds, 4 hours 58 minutes; fought a draw with Pat Kerrigan at Boston, September 25, 1888, 10 rounds; beat Billy Dacey at Dover, October 10, 1888, 11 rounds; beat Jake Hyams, Dromedary 16, 1889, 9 rounds; fought a draw with Billy Myer at North Judson, Ind., February 13, 1889, 64 rounds; fought a draw with Mike Daly, of Bangor, at Boston, April, 1889; beat Boston Jimmy Carroll at San Francisco, March 21, 1890, 47 rounds; beat Austin Gibbons at Hoboken, 6 rounds; beat Billy Myer at New Orleans, September 5, 1892, 15 rounds; fought with Young Griffin in the Seaside Athletic Club, August 27, 1894, ten rounds, Queensbury rules, and got the decision.

P. W., Kansas City.—Young Griffin was born in Sydney, N. S. W. His first fight was with O'Neil, of Sydney, whom he made quit in 15 rounds. His next battle was with Jack Francis. They fought with bare knuckles, and Griffin beat him in 7 rounds. In Sydney he fought an 8-round draw with a colored fighter known as Pluto. He next fought a 6-round draw with Pluto, and was immediately matched to fight Pluto again, this time with skin gloves, to a finish. The fight lasted 23 rounds, at the end of which the spectators stopped the fight and the referee called it a draw. They met again in a bar-room fight that lasted 13 rounds, and resulted again in a draw. An 8-round draw with Bill McShane was Griffin's next fight. He met Mitchell, 14 pounds heavier than himself, and drew an 8-round fight. Another 8-round draw with Lawrence, a 150-pound man, and then Griffin was pitted against Billy Murphy, who agreed to stop him in 4 rounds, and Griffin won. Griffin won Sam Matthews' 140-pound competition, and gained the gold medal. He then beat Chaplin in 3 rounds and Smith in 4 rounds. His next battles were: Eight-round draw with Ambrose Taylor; beaten young O'Brien in 6 rounds; beat O'Brien again in 7 rounds; beat the Kiama Pet in 2 rounds; beat Doss Patterson in 3 rounds, and fought a 21-round draw with Abe Willis. He beat Willis later on in 3 rounds. Beat Jim Dempsey in 12 rounds; beat Saddy Ross in 4 rounds; beat Lewis in 4 rounds; beat Lane in 2 rounds; beat Sullivan in 3 rounds; beat Holden in 12 rounds. Griffin next fought Pluto a 70-round draw at Melbourne. This made the fifth meeting between these men. He next beat Nipper Peakes in 8 rounds. McKenzie undertook to stop him in 15 rounds, but failed. McLeod undertook to knock him out in 13 rounds, but Griffin knocked McLeod out in 2 rounds. Griffin got a decision over Billy Murphy in 13 rounds, and then fought a draw with him. He beat the Weir in 8 rounds at Chicago, and recently fought a draw of 10 rounds with George Dixon in Boston, and met Jack McAuliffe at Coney Island.

W. D., Omaha.—Charles (Kid) McCoy was born Oct. 13, 1873, in Orange Township, Rush County, Indiana. His height is 5 feet 10 inches, and he weighs in condition 145 pounds. His first battle was with Pete Jenkins, a colored pugilist of St. Paul, Minn., whom he defeated in 4 rounds at Pat Kilien's pavilion in St. Paul, June 16, 1891. The record of his other battles follows: Defeated Billy Barlow, of St. Louis, at Indianapolis, Ind., in 6 rounds, June 11, 1892; defeated Bob Lewis, of St. Louis, at Indianapolis, Sept. 5, 1892, in 1 round, the fight lasting 27 seconds; defeated Harry Blunier in Kalamaazoo, Mich., Aug. 18, 1892, in 5 rounds; drew with Herb Hale, of Indianapolis, at Columbus, Ind., Sept. 9, 1892, in 8 rounds; defeated Jim Dickson, of Dallas, Tex., at Hot Springs, Ark., before the Hot Springs Athletic Club, Jan. 11, 1893, in 5 rounds; defeated Black Frank, at Milan, Tenn., Feb. 20, 1893, in 2 rounds, with bare knuckles; defeated Frank La Monte, at New Orleans, March 15, 1893, in 3 rounds. La Monte weighed 158 pounds; defeated Frank Murray at Indianapolis, May 30, 1893, in 2 rounds; defeated Kid McCarthy, at Muncie, Ind., July 6, 1893, in 3 rounds; defeated Jack Gallagher and Dick Harris at Marion, Ind., July 13, 1893, in 4 and 1 rounds respectively; drew with Ike Boone, colored champion middleweight of Ohio, at Muncie, Ind., 22 rounds, July 23, 1893; defeated Young Merritt, of Pittsburg, at Indianapolis, Aug. 19, 1893, in 2 rounds; defeated George Bennett Heathman at Akron, O., Sept. 25, 1893, in 8 rounds, before the Manhattan



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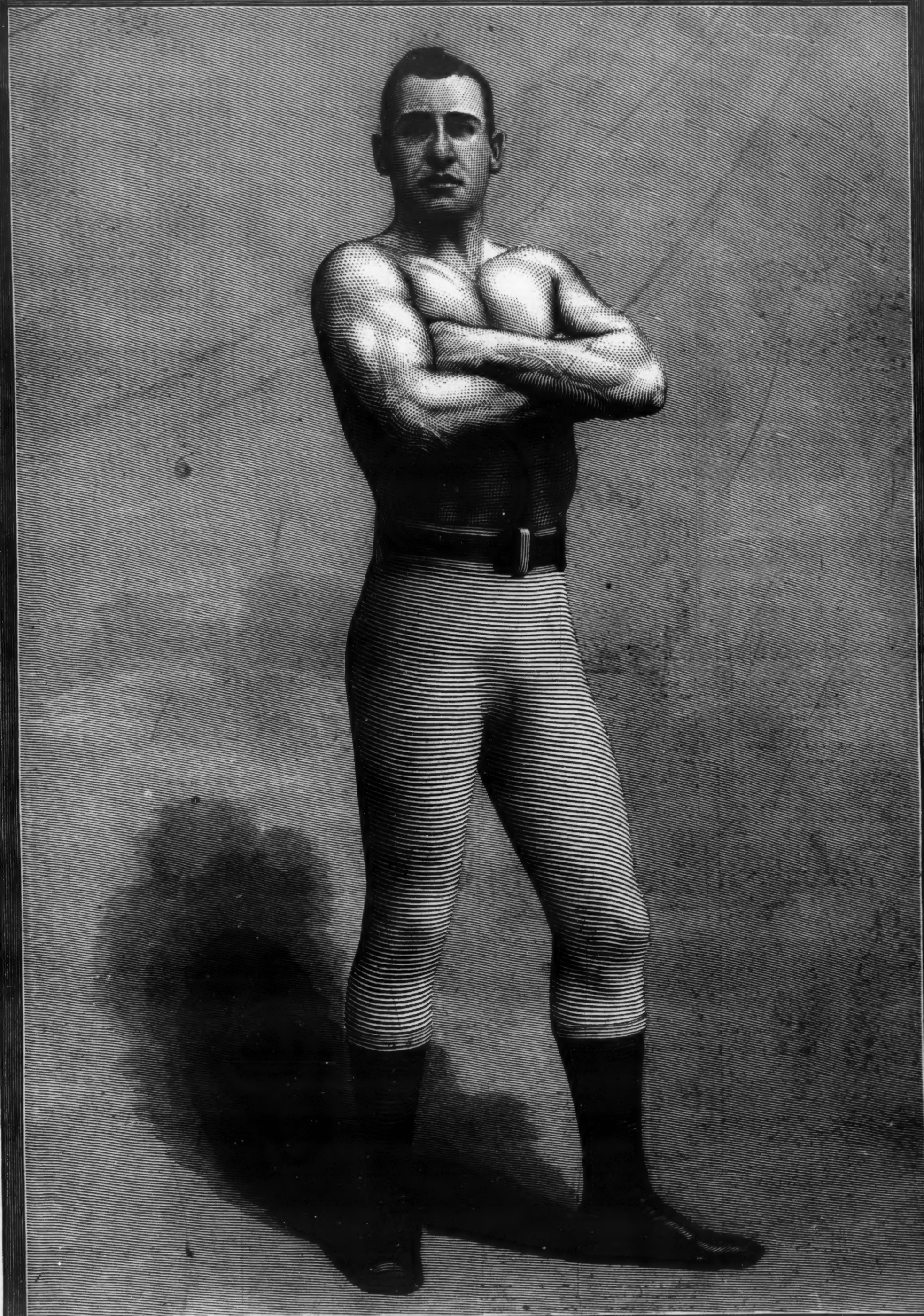
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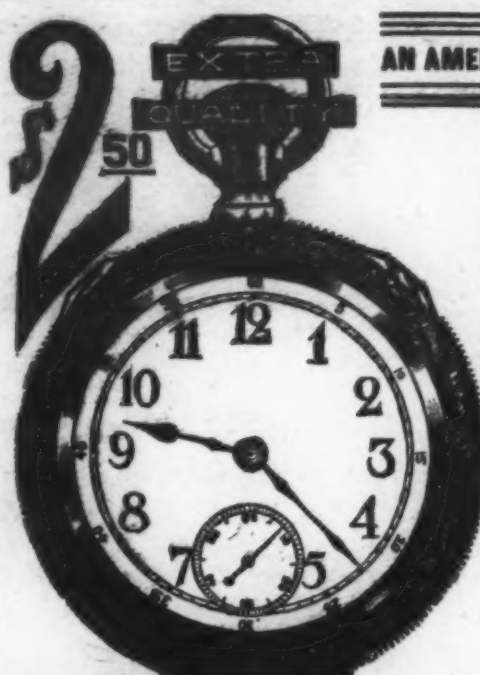
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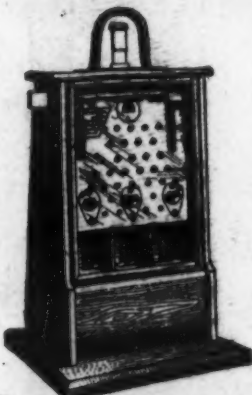
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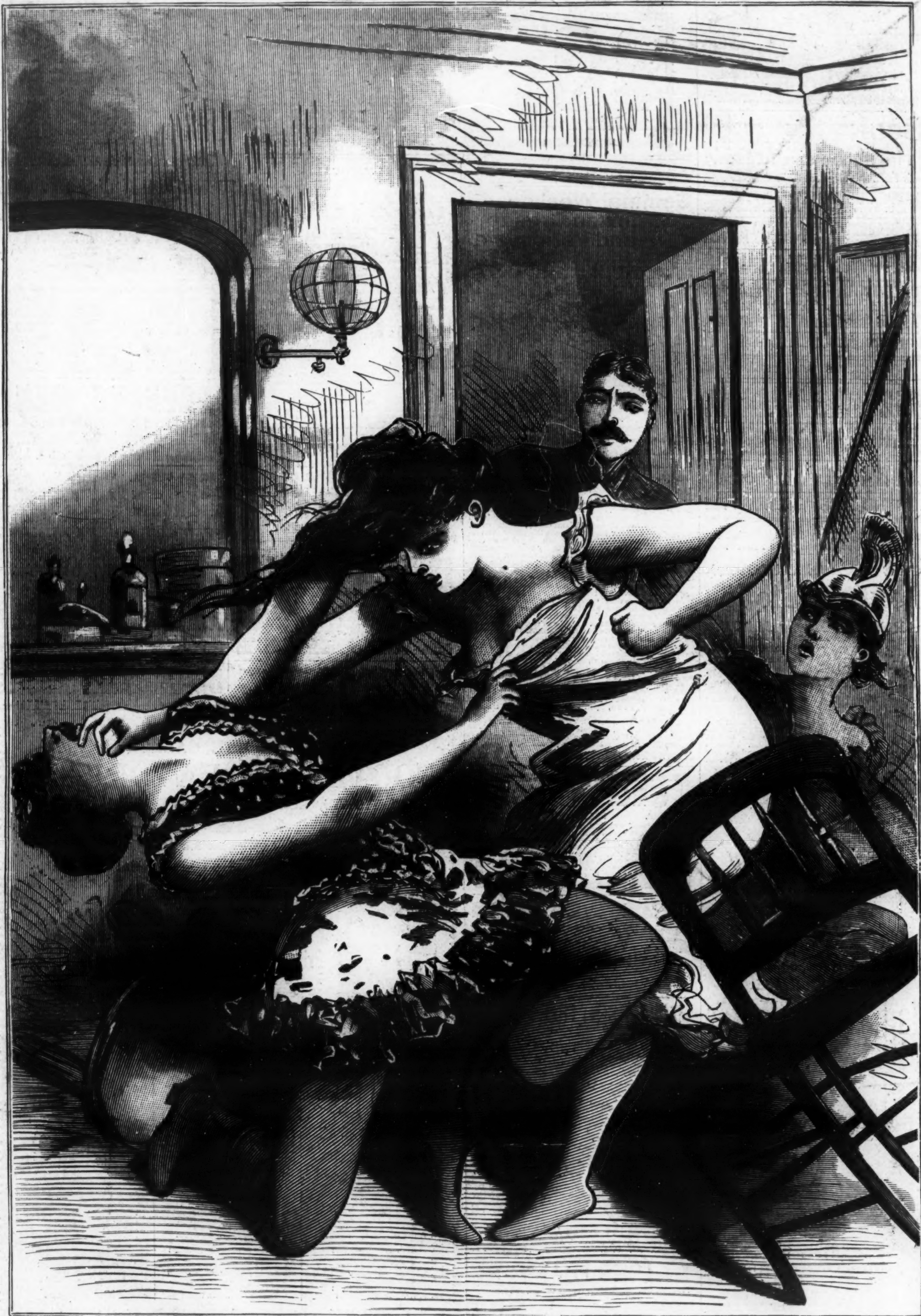
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